

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1903.

NO. 47.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:33 P. M. Daily.	
3:50 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
6:25 P. M. Saturday and Sunday only.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
1:40 A. M. Daily.	
3:10 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:50 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:45	3:10
.....	11:40

MAIL CLOSURE.

North	A. M.	P. M.
.....	9:10	5:24
.....	11:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. B. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
F. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
G. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Edna M. Tilton	Redwood City
CHIEF OF PUBLIC ADMINISTRATION	
Mr. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

DRIVEN OUT BY THE SHEEPMEN.

Cattle Raisers in Montana Forced to Yield Before Inroads of Herders.

Macon, Mo.—"The cow men of Montana have surrendered to the sheep raisers, and nearly all of them have driven their herds across the line into Canada," said H. T. Fort of Wibaux, Mont. Fort is in Missouri disposing of a trainload of western horses. "A few years ago," Fort continued, "Perry Wibaux, a Frenchman, had between 65,000 and 70,000 head of cattle on the range near the town named after him. Today the cattle are gone and during the months of May, June and July 130,000 head of sheep are sheared at Wibaux.

"The cattlemen of Montana have all met the same fate. It was either close out or move on out of the way of the advancing sheepmen. Cattlemen can't keep their herds on land where sheep have grazed."

Endeavorers Select Baltimore.

Boston.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the board of trustees to the United Society of Christian Endeavor, it has been voted to hold the twenty-second international Christian Endeavor Convention at Baltimore, July 5-10, 1905.

Four Trainmen Killed.

Oklahoma City, O. T.—A special from Ardmore, I. T., says: An engine and fourteen cars went through a bridge near Hugo on the Arkansas and Choctaw road, killing four of the crew.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

A new Postoffice has been established at Hermosa Beach, Los Angeles county, with Sarah A. Bean as Postmistress.

The fine residence of Charles B. Dennison of Pomona was burned with all its contents, including many valuable paintings.

John P. Burnham, chief engineer of the San Dimas Irrigation Company, is dead at his home in La Verne from heart failure. Deceased was 63 years of age. For thirty years prior to coming to Los Angeles county six years ago he was known as one of the leading consulting engineers of Chicago.

In a lonely canyon, near the summit of San Marcos Pass, twelve miles from Santa Barbara, P. C. Kinneman, the 22-year-old son of Patrick Kinneman, a pioneer resident of this section of the State, ended his own life by shooting himself in the head. It is thought the young man was dejected.

All the sheep shearers and laborers in the employ of Vail & Vickers, the owners of Santa Rosa Islands, went on a strike for higher wages and better food. The latter demand is said to be the ground for the greatest complaint. The men took possession of the company's boat and came to Santa Barbara when the superintendent refused to accede to their demands.

Julius Jensen, one of the keepers of the drawbridge on Napa river, a few miles south of Napa, committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. A physician from Napa was summoned, but was unable to save Jensen's life. Deceased was about 56 years of age, and leaves a widow and one son. He had been assistant drawbridge tender for several years.

The Phelps Hill mine, located between Nevada City and Omega, has been sold to a company represented by C. A. Ponge of Chicago. Ponge has arrived here and will immediately take charge of the property, which will be developed. The intention is to thoroughly test the ground and determine the extent of the gravel deposits there, which are believed to be extensive.

It is announced that H. E. Huntington will soon move to New York City and will hereafter make his headquarters in that city. Huntington has made Los Angeles his home while engaged in perfecting his system of electric roads in Southern California; but now that the nucleus of the system has been completed and many extensions planned, he will leave the management of the lines to the officials in charge.

Andrew Hussey, an aged man, was found in a dying condition in a room at the St. David's House in San Francisco. He was removed to the emergency hospital, where he passed away a few hours later. When examined, a bank book was found on his person showing a deposit of \$2200 with the Hibernia Bank. A small amount of money was also found in his pocket. Hussey was a miser and lived a life of misery for many years past. His body was removed to the Morgue.

The members of the San Diego parlor of Native Sons of the Golden West are moving in the matter of preserving some of the old mission buildings of San Diego county, notably the San Diego mission, the oldest in the State, which is in a fair state of preservation and is one of the landmarks of the old town. Here Ramona was married. It would be hard to restore it if left for many years longer. Such a movement has been in contemplation for some time, and steps have been taken to perfect the organization of a local landmarks club with this purpose in view.

Police Officer John P. Colford of Marysville arrested George Dalton, alias James Wilson, alias George Davis, who is wanted in Shasta County

on a charge of stage robbery. Dalton is said to have served two terms in Folsom prison for burglaries committed in Los Angeles and Alameda counties. He is accused of having robbed a stage in Shasta County on June 9 last, in company with James Barry, who is said to have been an ex-convict. Officer Colford visited Chico and one of the first persons that he met was Dalton. He arrested Dalton and turned him over to the officer at Chico.

The fruit growers of Santa Clara County expect a lot of trouble may arise over the interpretation and enforcement of the bill passed by the last Legislature, the object of which was to prevent fraud in the branding of fruit, the requirements being that all picked fruit must bear a label showing where it was grown and packed. The packers claim that they cannot take fruit from different sections of this district and make separate labels. The Cured Fruit Association classed Hollister, for instance, as of Santa Clara valley, and the point has arisen whether or not Hollister fruit must be branded as Hollister or Santa Clara.

Fire destroyed the office, cutting sheds, evaporator, almond sheller and huller and engine-room of Edward A. Ellsworth's dryer at Niles, valued at \$10,000, with \$10,000 worth of dried fruit. Ellsworth was badly burned about the face and left hand. Only the heroic work of neighbors saved two warehouses containing machinery and fruit valued at \$100,000. No cause is known for the fire. Last spring an attempt was made to set hay afire in the barn and a field by unknown parties. It is supposed that this was another attempt, as the fire was first discovered in the northwest corner of the sheds, farthest from the house.

W. W. Orcutt of the geological department of the Union Oil Company of California, which has acquired over 100,000 acres of what is believed to be oil-bearing lands, and upon which three wells have been brought in, is in the Santa Maria valley arranging for rights of way for pipe lines from different wells to the ocean. Orcutt reports that privileges have been secured for the entire distance, with the exception of one strip near Casimira. It is the intention of the company to run a four-inch pipe line from the gusher which recently came in on the company's property at Purissima ranch, from the mountain to the narrow-gauge road, following this road to the station at Blake, and thence in a direct line to the ocean near Casimira. There will be about eight miles of pipe.

Breaks Record for Hatch of Salmon Eggs.

Redding.—All records for salmon eggs in the United States fisheries in Northern California have been shattered this year at the Baird fishery on the McCloud river. There have been 25,000,000 eggs taken already, and it is expected that the total will reach 28,000,000, or possibly 30,000,000 eggs for the season. The best season heretofore at Baird resulted in 16,500,000 eggs. The record for Northern California fisheries has been held by the Battle Creek fishery, where the yield of 20,000,000 eggs was made several years ago. These figures are on the authority of Captain G. H. Lambson, superintendent of all United States fisheries in Northern California.

Long Term for Thieves.

El Paso, Texas.—Three Americans who robbed the Mexican Central train and Wells-Fargo Express Company at Bermejo, Durango, July 23, 1902, have all been sentenced at Mapimi, in that state, to fifteen years' imprisonment and fined \$1000 each. The men are William West, alias Ingram; Lee Smith, alias Whitaker, and James Paris. They took from the Wells-Fargo Company \$52,500, and all but \$10,000 has been recovered.

Profits of Copper Mines.

Washington.—A bulletin on the production of copper in 1902, just issued, by the Geological Survey, states that the Mountain Copper Company of Shasta county made a profit of \$580,200 from 139,903 tons of ore. The production of copper at the Boleo mine, Lower California, in 1902 was 10,353 metric tons. The profits of the company on the year's operations were 1,750,000 francs, or \$383,000.

Plague Appears at Marseilles.

Marseilles.—A number of buildings on the outskirts of this city, where suspected cases of bubonic plague had been reported, have been burned. The sanitary officials used sulphur in the buildings and the flames communicated to the buildings themselves.

INSURGENTS ARE ROUTED IN SKIRMISH

More Than One Hundred Killed and Many Wounded at Kermon.

DISASTERS TO MACEDONIAN BANDS

The Powers Will Send a Collective Note to Sofia Warning the Bulgarians Against Commencing Hostilities.

Constantinople.—Official dispatches report that in an encounter which took place between the Turks and a large body of insurgents at the village of Kermon, near Lake Perlepec, the insurgents were routed, with more than 100 killed and a great number wounded. In the same village the insurgents set fire to the village of Kachin. One hundred and fifty houses were burned and six women perished in the flames.

Salonica.—Insurgent bands of 650 men were annihilated by the Turks on September 14th between Iskib and Kratova. Another band which attacked the railroad near Demorhissar was repulsed with loss.

Vienna.—The Tageblatt says that the Powers have arrived at a decision to make a new collective representation at Sofia, warning Bulgaria against commencing a war.

Sofia.—Although no formal replies have been received to the Bulgarian Government's note, it is said that the representatives of three great powers have requested their Consul to Bulgaria to remain quiet as, in the event of a war with Turkey, Bulgaria need not expect any help in foreign quarters. It is further reported that the same diplomats visited General Petroff and endeavored to persuade him to postpone the mobilization of Bulgarian forces, but the Premier declined.

One of the ministerial organs, in an editorial on the Government's note, says it hopes it will be the last time that the Bulgarian Government will issue a note. If the powers do not intervene to restore order in Macedonia, Bulgaria will undertake to do what is expected of her and give Europe the pleasure of witnessing a bloody drama in Macedonia.

Shoots His Wife and Then Himself.

Denver.—H. M. Hayden shot his wife through the body and then fired three bullets into his own person with fatal results. The woman will die. They decided last Monday to separate, but several days later Hayden became intoxicated and going to his wife's home committed the double crime. They were both natives of Pennsylvania. Each was about 30 years of age and they had been married seven years. They had no children.

Sees Bright Future for Irish Party.

London.—John Redmond, M. P., speaking at Aughrim, Wicklow county, Ireland, said the Irish party would find an entirely new situation when Parliament next met. The English parties would be broken up and the Irish party would wield a power such as it never before possessed. He counseled a continuance of the policy which had resulted in securing the Irish land bill, which he valued above all this, opening the way to an Irish parliament.

Saves a Boy's Life.

San Francisco.—A seven-year-old boy, whose name was not learned, fell into the bay from Fremont-street wharf. His cries, as he struggled in the water, were heard by Andy Pryal, an expressman, who boldly leaped from his wagon into the bay and succeeded in saving the little fellow. The act was applauded by several men who witnessed the deed.

Deaths From Yellow Fever.

Meridia, Yucatan.—According to official statements to the Yucatan Government there were 125 cases of yellow fever in this city during the month of August, of which fifty proved fatal.

Hoppers Destroying Crops.

Santa Fe, N. M.—Grasshoppers have destroyed the crops of the Picuris Indians in Taos county and the Government will have to help them over the winter and supply them with seed in next spring.

POLICEMAN KILLED BY A DESPERADO

Seattle Officer Shot While Attempting to Arrest a Couple of Robbers.

Seattle.—Patrolman Albert Schaneman of the local police force was shot and killed Sunday night by William S. Thomas, one of the three men who held up the Villard bar on Saturday night. Thomas and a companion had been recognized by Schaneman on his beat as answering the description of the highwayman and he called on them to halt. They took to flight and Thomas, dodging into a dark doorway, escaped sight of the policeman. As Schaneman passed pursuing the other man, Thomas fired, the bullet going into the side of the policeman's head.

Other officers, attracted by the shots, hastened up and Thomas was brought down with a bullet in his back by Detective Philbrick. The other man escaped. Schaneman never regained consciousness and died a few minutes after being taken to police headquarters. Thomas does not appear seriously hurt. Schaneman has been on the force since 1897 and was a popular and fearless officer. He leaves a wife and one child.

Enforcing Pure Food Law.

Washington. The Agricultural Department is making strong efforts to keep out of the country all imported goods, the entry of which is prohibited under the pure food act. Since August 1st, when the act went into effect, approximately 600 shipments of meats, wine, olive oil, etc., have been held up pending the examination as to their purity or the determination of the question whether their use is prohibited in the country whence they are imported into the United States. Up to September 11th only one shipment, consisting of a number of cases of white wine, has been refused entry.

Steam Tug Vigilant Runs on the Rocks.

Tacoma, Wash.—The steamship Dolphin brings the news from Skagway of the first fatal steamboat accident in Alaskan waters since that terrible August morning, two years ago, when the Islander went down with a half hundred souls to an unmarked grave in the waters off Douglas island. The steam-tug Vigilant, belonging to the Kasan Bay Gold Mining Company, struck a rock near Fox island last week. Her steam pipes burst, scalding one man, name unknown, causing his death. George Elison, an employee of the Kasan Mining Company, was also seriously burned. He was taken to Wrangell for medical attention.

Edward Starts Red Tie Fad.

New York.—A cable to the Herald from Marienbad has had a remarkable effect on the fashions of Austria, to such an extent, in fact, that there is now a famine in red neckties there. Each day the King appeared on the promenade with a flaming crimson scarf, and all Marienbad imitated the royal example. Vienna, as usual, imitated Marienbad, and the results are already apparent in the large orders for crimson neckwear from Paris.

To Coin No More Cents.

Philadelphia.—No more cents are to be made here for at least a year unless a special order is issued from the United States Treasury at Washington. This is the latest instruction from Washington, due to the enormous production in the last five years—3,000,000,333 pennies having been shipped from the Philadelphia Mint to various parts of the country.

Safe Too Heavy for Robbers.

Spokane, Wash.—Robbers broke into the bank of Downs, and blew the doors off the safe, which is said to have contained about \$5000. The explosion was so great that the heavy safe fell forward, the front downward on the floor. The robbers were unable to raise it to get at its contents and left without their booty.

New Swimming Record.

New York.—Charles Rubbell, the crack swimmer of the New York Athletic Club, won the national championship at one mile in the tournament at Travers island last Sunday. In doing so he established a new American record for the distance, 28m. 5 3-5s, the old record having been 28m. 14s.

Treason of German Sergeant.

Berlin.—A sergeant who was recently arrested at Metz, with six privates, for selling two bombs, with a newly patented fuse attached, to a French agent, has confessed that he was to receive \$800 for his treasonable conduct. He was arrested before the money was paid.

FRENCH GUNS MAY THUNDER IN MOROCCO

Republican France Planning for Further Conquest in Africa.

OPERATIONS WILL BEGIN AT ONCE

Great Britain Will Stand Aside in the Hope of Rupturing the Existing Alliance Between France and Russia.

Paris.—Preparations are already well advanced for the next war of conquest in which a great power will engage. The French Government has determined to conquer and annex Morocco and operations on an extensive scale probably will be begun within a few weeks.

This ambition of France is, of course, well known and well understood. What is not well known and will not be easily understood is that Great Britain has consented to stand aside and to abandon her almost traditional attitude of protection of the royal prerogatives of the Sultan of this African kingdom.

Less than ten years ago Great Britain would not have hesitated to make war with France, if necessary, in defense of the integrity of Morocco. The Sultan, as late as the spring of the present year, relied with absolute confidence upon British support. Whether he has yet become aware of its withdrawal has not transpired.

The explanation of this radical change of policy on the part of the British Government is only partially clear. It has at first glance the appearance of another "cave," and a weak one at that. Its motive, however, is undoubtedly the new effort which Britain is making to divorce France from her alliance with Russia. The concession was made by the British authorities at the time of the visit of President Loubet to the King in last July, and Delcasse brought back with him to Paris the consent of Lord Lansdowne as the greatest coup of his administration.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call, and be Convinced.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

There might be some satisfaction in it if baldheaded men got their hair cut at reduced rates.

We are going at such a rapid pace nowadays that a thing will not stay modern over night.

An empty pocket can change the very color of the sky and transform the whole aspect of nature.

The women editors should not overlook that story concerning the man who talked himself to death.

By providing all the assassins with offices, King Pete will not have to look under the bed for them at night.

The later a man comes home at night the surer he is that he didn't make any noise when he stumbled on the stairs.

One of our prominent physicians is charged with stealing an umbrella; quod est absurdum. Nobody ever stole an umbrella.

It is to be hoped that none of those didn't-know-it-was-loaded fools will get off without a few years in the penitentiary at least.

If good cooks were universal and good digestion omnipresent, heaven would not have this mundane sphere beaten by a little bit.

Now a New York exchange credits Russell Sage with "a liberal tip to a club waiter." Mr. Sage evidently has begun to sow his wild oats at last.

There ought to be a law forbidding women to wear high-heeled shoes after the heels have "run over." They make the wearer look like a rummage sale tabouret.

An Ohio exchange reports that a man who had been called a "sardine" by a neighbor whipped the latter, burned his house, and ran off with his wife. Sounds fishy.

A Montana school-teacher picked up from under her desk what she thought was a leather strap. She found she had hold of a rattlesnake, and calmly killed it with a ruler. It is easy to see what would happen to a small boy cutting capers in her classroom.

"Because a New Jersey boy would not 'take a dare,' he fell from a guy-rope, up which he was trying to climb, and was instantly killed. The unfortunate lad did not know that it takes more courage to refuse to do a foolish thing than to do it. Fear of ridicule is not a mark of bravery, but of cowardice.

The Milwaukee Sentinel suggests a use for abandoned lumber camps scattered throughout Northern Wisconsin. Ordinarily the old camps have little promise of future value. A few hundred dollars, says the Sentinel, would buy and equip the deserted buildings for the open-air treatment of tuberculosis. The success of such an experiment in Pennsylvania makes the proposition the more interesting and reasonable.

"Sixty-eight," murmured a young librarian as a woman waiting for a book leaned forward and touched her cheeks and lips to the top of the brass guard about the desk. "Beg pardon," said the woman. "Did you speak to me?" "Oh, no, I am just counting the persons whose lips have touched that rail this afternoon. You are the sixty-eighth." The woman started back in disgust, and hastily wiped her lips on her handkerchief. "I was unconscious of what I was doing," she exclaimed. "I suppose they all are," was the laconic reply.

In language of superlatives, "labor-saving devices" tell only half the story. "Life-saving" is often the more accurate term. A decade ago Congress decreed that all cars used in interstate business should be provided with automatic couplers. That year over four hundred men were killed, and more than eleven thousand injured in coupling cars by hand. Last year, despite vastly increased numbers of employees, only one hundred and sixty were killed and less than three thousand wounded. Automatic couplers have passed the experimental stage of "dollars on one hand and human lives on the other." Dollars as well as human lives are saved by the change.

The little-grains-of-sand business has a commercial exemplification. English "drummers" do not take their meals with ordinary travelers at the hotels, but dine together in the "commercial room." The first comer acts as president of the table. With the dessert, according to the World's Work, a waiter passes around a plate on which each diner puts one penny—no more—for the support of the Orphans' School of the Travelers' Association. The money collected is counted by the president of the table, who enters the amount in a notebook kept for the purpose, and the innkeeper holds the collection until the proper official makes his quarterly visit. As the collection is taken up every day, in the commercial room of every hotel patronized by drummers, the amount received in a year is large.

Great is the power of truth! But even also is not without its value, and

the world would go more heavily on its way were all the misconceptions and false beliefs to be banished from it by a single edict. Who would be the first to tell the plain girl that she has neither charm nor beauty, and will never be desired? The knowledge would be likely enough to paralyze her effort to be good and amiable and useful, and the mere stolid endurance that she might call to her aid is a poor substitute for the more genial virtues. The ambitious girl dreams of earning money for a college course. Who would take the heart out of her effort by telling her that she has ambition without ability, and that she is better fitted for general housework than for teaching Latin? It may perhaps be that the very desire for achievement leaves its beneficent mark on human character. Who would tell the self-sacrificing mother that her son is not worth her trouble? Who would tell the faithful teacher that the student repays her devotion by careless ridicule? Who would tell the minister that his parish is ready to reward his years of service by rank in gratitude? In short, who would go about this workaday world destroying those illusions which irradiate life with a glory not the less lovely because it is unreal? Like sunsets and rainbows the gorgeous colors may themselves be fleeting and unreal, but as reflections of things that are real they bring for the moment cheer and courage, and these are well worth the keeping.

For many generations ministers' sons have been treated unfairly. They have been catalogued by themselves. They have been regarded as a little different from other boys. There is a supposition that they ought to be better than other boys, mixed with a conviction that they are not. This conviction not uncommonly goes so far as to hold ministers' sons to be just like other boys, only worse. There is no gainsaying the fact that, particularly in country towns, the preacher's boy is constantly under gratuitous surveillance and usually under suspicion. If ripening watermelons have been "plugged," an orchard has been robbed or any other devilry has been committed, the one to whom the finger of suspicion points, as the needle to the magnet, is the preacher's boy. His reputation has been fixed in tradition, song and story, and it is bad. But he has been done injustice. It is not true that the preacher's boy is worse than other boys. The old superstition has no foundation whatever in fact. The records are decidedly in the preacher's boy's favor. Think for a moment of Emerson, whose ancestors had been ministers for five generations. James Russell Lowell got his training in a minister's home. Oliver Wendell Holmes learned to tune his lyre in his father's parsonage. Henry Ward Beecher sprang from the loins of a grand old minister of brain and brawn. This is a good list of preachers' boys, but it is by no means complete. Looking at the records of literature in England you will find the same thing, only more of it. Addison, Thomson, Goldsmith, Coleridge, Cowper, Young, Montgomery, Heber and Tennyson were sons of ministers. Turn to philosophy and you find the same story. Dugald Stewart, Reid, Abercrombie and Bentham were parsons' sons. In general literature are to be found multitudes of preachers' sons—Swift, Macaulay, Thackeray, Kingsley and Matthew Arnold—at the head of the list. Of the eminent men of the recent past or still living are these sons of preachers: Lord Chas. Beresford, Lord Curzon, Cecil Rhodes, W. T. Stead, Anthony Hope, R. D. Blackmore, Henry James, Marcus Dods and Grant Allen. Such names as these, supplemented as they are by uncounted thousands less conspicuous but none the less useful, ought to be sufficient to rescue the reputation of the preacher's boy.

Smallest Copy of Lord's Prayer.
Prof. Webb, of the Royal Microscopical Society, of Great Britain, possesses the smallest copy of the Lord's Prayer in the world. It is written with a diamond upon a piece of glass, and only the finest microscopes manufactured can distinguish the characters of the letters. The naked eye, even when aided by an ordinary magnifying glass, would not be able to read it. The Lord's Prayer covers a space measured by one five-hundredth of an inch one way, and one six-hundredth and-third part of an inch in another direction. In other words, it means that with writing of that size, 74,115,500 letters can be placed in a single square inch. The force of this is easier comprehended when we remember that the Bible contains 33,556,480 letters, which means that the entire Christian Scriptures can be written legibly, twenty times repeated, within the single space of a square inch, and have vacant space left.

A Remarkable Island.
One of the most remarkable islands in the world is located in the Gulf of Mexico, about ten miles off the western coast of Florida. It is charted on the maps of the hydrographic office at Washington, and is known as Snails' Island. It forms one of the long line of little sandy islets which extend outward from the coast of Florida and are known as Keys. The peculiar characteristic of Snails' Island, and as it is called, is that it completely changes color twice a day, producing a most beautiful and unique effect.

Mississippi River Water.
When the Mississippi River is at flood one can drink fresh water from the gulf ten miles from the river's mouth.

Talk with nearly any man, and he will confess that he can do more work than four ordinary men.

"SAGE OF WHITEHALL."

General Cassius M. Clay, Noted Kentuckian, Who Is Dead.

Death came to General Cassius Marcellus Clay, warrior, statesman, abolitionist, author, and noted duelist, at his home, White Hall, in Madison County, Kentucky. His demise was due to general exhaustion.

The stirring life which General Clay led had begun to tell on him in late years. He believed that a conspiracy to assassinate him had been formed and some years ago fortified his home at White Hall and entered a life of exclusion that ended only a few weeks ago.

One of the final scenes in the life of this remarkable man was enacted in a courtroom at Richmond, Ky., when he was declared insane. A week previously Dora Richardson Brock, the divorced child wife of the aged Kentuckian, had declared her intention of going on the stage. It is alleged General Clay had been insane for several years, and his mad love for a 16-year-

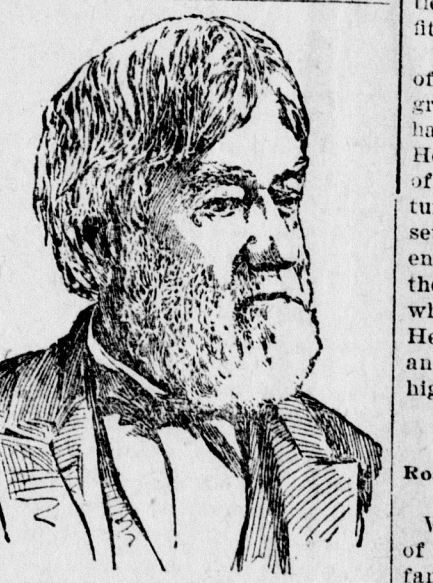


WHITE HALL, HOME OF GENERAL CLAY.

old girl, who was 13 when she married him, is held to have been largely responsible for his condition.

At the time of the strange marriage General Clay was 90 and Dora Richardson was 13. He was cultured, a man of repute in the affairs of the nation, the scion of a famous family, and the possessor of wealth. She was illiterate, untutored in the ways of the world, content amid her lowly surroundings.

General Clay treated his wife as a child and sought to amuse her and make her happy. He bought her dolls,



GENERAL CASSIUS M. CLAY.

picture books, toy furniture, and the many other things which have been made to amuse children. Finally the old man purchased his young wife a doll about twenty inches long and filled with mechanical contrivances that caused it to talk and cry and laugh.

The general's attempt to educate his wife were futile. She read a little and wrote a little, but she had no taste for books and art. After a few months she ran away to the home of her brother, where she received the attentions of a farmer boy. General Clay divorced her, and she married the young man, whose name was Riley Brock. Afterward Brock was killed by a train, and the love of the aged soldier and diplomat for the young country girl then sprang to life again, and he sought to have her return to Whitehall as when she first left him to go back to her brother's humble shack in the woods.

His children interfered, however, and prevented the reconciliation. By the proceedings in the insane court they blocked his plan to leave his whole estate to Dora Richardson. He was confined to his home with a nurse and guards.

An Architectural Curiosity.

There are many churches throughout England which are without tower or spire, but there are few churches which can boast of having a tower and spire side by side. One of these is the parish church of Ormskirk in Lancashire. The tower is built over the porch at the west end, and the spire is placed as closely as possible to it. The origin of this architectural freak has not been ascertained, but there is a tradition to the effect that when Orme, the Saxon pirate from whom the town derives its name, decided to construct a kirk, or church, as an expiatory offering for his evil deeds, his two daughters quarreled over the

design for the structure. One determined to have a tower, the other was equally resolved to have a steeple.

As neither of them would give way the pirate chief acceded to both their wishes, and the curious may see the tower and spire still keeping watch side by side on the surrounding country.

NEW THEORY IN SCIENCE.

Dr. Wallace, Noted Naturalist, Advances a Startling Idea.

Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace, the noted English scientist, who recently celebrated his 80th birthday, put forth a new idea on that occasion which surprised the scientific world almost as greatly as the tremendous theory of natural selection—the Darwinian theory—which Dr. Wallace and Charles Darwin discovered independently of each other half a century ago.

The famous old scientist's new theory is that the earth is exactly at the center of the universe, and that the whole scheme of creation was evidently planned for the purpose of producing man. Some of the old theologians have always maintained this, but Dr. Wallace arrived at the idea quite in-



DR. WALLACE.

dependently of theology. As was natural to suppose, many persons scouted his idea. But he sticks to his guns and asserts that he has not only been able to meet every argument that has been brought against him, but that he has found many new proofs of the truth of his discovery which he will be ready to lay before the world in a month or two.

If the new doctrine should prove sound, it will throw a great flood of light on some of the dark problems of creation, and will probably be ranked in importance with the law of gravitation and the law of the survival of the fittest.

Dr. Wallace, who is now, at the age of 80, setting forth on one of the greatest scientific battles of his life, has always been a tremendous worker. He began to earn a living at the age of 25 as a land surveyor, but soon turned his attention to natural history, setting forth to the Amazon on a scientific expedition, and going later to the Malay archipelago, where he was when he hit upon Darwin's great idea. He lectured in America 17 years ago, and has written many books that take high rank in scientific research.

RESURRECTION PLANTS.

Rose of Jericho One of the Most Famous of the Kind.

What is generally known as the rose of Jericho is, perhaps, one of the most familiar of the curiosities of plant life known as resurrection plants, though other varieties have recently been added to the list of these oddities, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The rose of Jericho is said to be imported from the valley of the River Jordan, and is the resurrection plant mentioned in the Bible. The plant when received from its native home is simply a bunch of leafless and seemingly lifeless sticks or branches clustered together tightly. When placed in a glass of water, however, the branches expand, seed buds unfold, and soon the green foliage starts out and the plant really grows. The Mexican resurrection plant is the fluffy fernlike variety often noticed in saucers of water in the florist's window. This delights the children, as the plant is so quickly resurrected from a dry, hard ball to a green living plant. When it is dormant it is a shrunken round ball of tightly folded leaflets, dry and dead.

It is dropped in a bowl of tepid water, and soon one frondlike tip curls slowly outward, then another and another, and in a short time there is floating in the dish a beautiful metallic green plant, a great loose expanded rosette of fine fernlike leaves, odd and beautiful.

This experiment can be repeated many times, the plant curling together tightly when dry and expanding into new life when soaked in water. The asteriscus pygmaeus is the only resurrection plant that develops blossoms. In reality it is the blossom that is resurrected from a dry, hard shell-like substance to a full-blown flower.

Largest Bottle in the World.

The largest bottle ever blown has recently been made for exhibition at the St. Louis Exposition. It holds forty-five gallons, and required forty pounds of molten glass, drawn from the furnace and shaped on the end of a huge blowing pipe.

Avoid politicians who have a new specific for all public ills.

AVARICIOUS AND FILTHY.

Some Queer Characteristics of the Abyssinians.

The recent murder near the sources of the Blue Nile of M. Dubois Desaulles, a French correspondent accompanying the McMillan expedition, has turned the eyes of the world toward half-Christian, half-pagan Abyssinia, by some of whose people the murder was committed. The McMillan expedition is to learn how much of the Blue Nile is navigable, so that, with the opening of the British built canal around the Second Cataract of the Nile in Egypt, the rich agricultural and mineral products of central Abyssinia may be floated down to the Mediterranean. As the head of the expedition is a St. Louis man, and his present position is not without grave danger, Washington, as well as Paris, is interested.

The disastrous defeat of Italy some time ago at the hands of King Menelik has warned Caucasian nations that the Abyssinian is not to be trifled with.



MENELIK II. OF ABYSSINIA.

Dwelling on a broad table land some 6,000 feet above the Red Sea, which lies to the eastward, and possessing a country as large as the States of New York and California combined, the Abyssinian has great natural advantages over an invading foe. Normally a coward, he can be aroused to a high pitch of ferocity, and fights with much the same frenzy as his Mahometan neighbor on the seacoast, the Somaliman.

Diplomacy, therefore, is often far more potent in vanquishing the Abyssinian than gunpowder. He is supremely volatile. Quick to anger, he is quicker to forgive and forget. Catch him in the right mood, and one may bend him to his will. This mercurial temperament crops out in a hundred various ways. In birth, marriage, and even death, the Abyssinian betrays his fickle nature.

A husband who can afford the expense is thus continually adding to his household of wives. As soon as his favorite begins to pall on him he deposes her for another. The new wife rules the house, dictates orders to the other wives, who, strange as it may seem, obey her without open remonstrance. If any of the former favorites ever cared for their lord they soon cease to be jealous of his affections. They know, too, that the time will surely come when they will be turned out into the streets to look for another master.

The custom of discarding wives at random has practically destroyed the Abyssinian's idea of morality. Though devout in observing the mere forms of Christianity, in fasting nearly two-thirds of the year, yet his social life is



A WEDDING IN ABYSSINIA, AFRICA.

deeply debased. Chastity is said to be practically unknown. The word fraternity does not belong to the language. Avarice is one of the besetting sins of Abyssinia, and the saying is a common one even among his own race: "If he can't get more, an Abyssinian will sell his soul for a farthing."

The fascination of jewelry and beads is so irresistible to the native women that they hesitate at nothing to gain such coveted trinkets. A man will ask a stranger not only for money but the cloak on his back or the shoes on his feet. When a child is born, its mother bestows to her neighbors that it is already asking for a present. One chief, after coveting almost everything valuable in his province, and obtaining the most that he wanted by command or seizure, died with these words on his lips:

"Bury me near the track of the great caravan, so my spirit can make the merchants pay me toll."

The Abyssinian's pleasure in gloat- ing over his treasures is almost as intense as his desire to possess them. It is for this reason that he must see and fondle a gift, on receiving one. When a chief is presented by his subjects with sheep, goats, swine or cows, the animals are always brought into his round mud house, so that he can pat their sides and admire them. It matters little how much the beasts may defile his abode. The Abyssinian practically has little love for cleanliness.

And thus the subjects of Menelik, despite the aspirations of this monarch himself to learn and introduce into his kingdom western ideas and customs, live in indescribable squalor. In the morning an Abyssinian will rub his eyes with a dry cloth, and then laboriously "do up his hair," in which he takes an inordinate pride. It grows so

luxuriantly that he is able to sleep on a wooden pillow with perfect serenity. After untangling a few of its snarls he soaks the mop with melted butter and then combs it into fantastic shapes. In his love for a change he seeks to arrange his locks a new way every morning.

Next to his boast that he can be the worst enemy, the Abyssinian warrior claims he is at times the most hospitable friend. Besides spreading a table for his guests, this African host goes so far as to feed the banqueters with his own hand. There are no chairs in Abyssinia, and so the diners squat on the grass-covered floor, with the table just high enough to be free of their knees. The host rolls up a ball of dough, dips it in some honey, and then pushes it into the distended mouth of his chief guest. Often the ball is so large, and in this case the host literally jams the morsel down the banqueter's throat. He then feeds the other guests the same way, and then all feed one another.

It is the custom among Caucasian nations for the rich to dress their servants in fine livery. The Abyssinian, on the contrary, has his servants go entirely without clothes. In this fashion they wait on the table, tend the door, drive their master's carriage, and perform other menial duties. The custom is said to have originated from the many murders of masters by servants; and naturally this simple style of uniform prevents the concealment of dangerous weapons.

ANIMAL FARMING IN THE WEST.

Alfalfa and Blue Grass the Best Foods in the Corn Belt.

The corn belt contains conditions for animal farming found nowhere else, says a writer in the National Stockman. But the farmer turning his face toward animal farming as his entire business is confronted by many obstacles.

One of our best backers is plenty of feed and as corn is king we will tell our own way of doing and I do not hesitate to say that we are far from perfection in many of our efforts, but still keep pressing onward with our face toward the front. We use our table land only for corn and it lacks underdrainage, although it has fairly good surface drainage, yet washes very little. The field is planted to corn every year and sown to rye every fall and is nearly or quite covered with manure each year, with eight cords of fresh barn (not barnyard) manure an acre. The soil is a very heavy oak soil and has been farmed many years to a three-crop rotation of corn, wheat and clover. The wire grass had obtained control of it when I obtained possession, ten years ago. When the ground is plenty dry, we put all available force on the field and try to plow it twelve inches deep and thoroughly cover everything; drag it once and plant immediately, giving it 100 pounds 16 per cent acid phosphate. We like to furrow quite deep, cover for moisture, only putting the compressing wheel on the row. Now let it alone until the crown is formed by the roots starting from the sides of the stalks, because all below this dies and this crown forms where warmth and moisture invites.

If we plant near the surface we have our corn on the top of the crown. If we fill the furrow before it crowns and the ground is cold and damp it crowns near the surface and the root below dies or grows no more and the corn is on top of the ground again. But if the crown is well formed before filling the furrows you have the crown at the bottom of the furrow unless you cover too deeply. If you have never studied this part of corn culture, examine for yourself this summer and you will be surprised to see how many stalks when pulled up show an inch or two between the crown and the old grain. This shows plainly that there was too much dirt on it when crowning. It was covered too deep or the dirt put to it too small. It is my opinion this is the most frequent error the farmers of heavy soils make in corn culture and it is a bad one.

Uncle Sam's Locomotives.

There are fully 500,000 locomotives in the United States. The Pennsylvania road builds 100 locomotives a year. There are probably 200,000 passenger, baggage, express, parlor, sleeping and mail cars. The cost of a standard freight car is \$750 with wooden underwork, and \$1,000 for steel underwork. The standard car is thirty-six feet long, eight by eight and one-half inside measure. The capacity is from 60,000 to 100,000 pounds. The life is from ten to twelve years. The cost of a standard locomotive is \$10,000 to \$12,000; weight on wheels, 120,000 pounds; tank capacity 6,000 gallons, and coal bin ten to twenty tons capacity.

Religious Statistics.

According to the latest statistics, the population of the world is 1,544,510,000. Of these 534,940,000 are Christians, 10,860,000 Israelites, 175,290,000 Mohammedans, and the remainder 823,420,000 belong to other religions. There are 300,000,000 followers of Confucius, 214,000,000 Brahmins, 120,000,000 Buddhists. For every thousand persons they are 346 Christians, 7 Israelites, 114 Mohammedans and 523 followers of other religions.

Clinging to Hope.

"Have you anything laid up for a rainy day?"

"Indeed I have," answered the new congressman. "I have a trunk full of undelivered speeches to fall back on in case I ever want to filibuster."—Washington Star.

If you like any one, he is not a schemer, but a financier.

TO AN OLD PLAYMATE.

Your lips, dear girl, were roses,
Your hair was ripened wheat,
The brook forgot his song to hear
The music of your feet.

Your hands were swift white butterflies,
Your eyes were wells of blue,
Oh, what a riot in my heart
Was wrought by June and you!

And now for years beneath the grass
Your heedless hands have lain,
And recollection wakes in me
A heart that scarce is pain.

Asleep with Nature, breast to breast,
How peacefully you lie!
Above your head the care-free flowers,
And over them—the sky.
—Boston Transcript.

Naomi's Legacy.

“HUSH, children! There's your father coming!”

Mr. Jobson felt, metaphorically speaking, like a wet blanket on the bosom of his family. They all trembled as he came in. “Charley dropped the ‘Robinson Crusoe’ that he was reading, and deftly substituted an arithmetic in its place. Juliet sewed harder than ever at her patchwork. Mrs. Jobson made haste to fling another log upon the fire, and the old grandmother in the corner drew her knit woolen shawl closer around her shoulders with a little shudder.

“Dear me!” said Mr. Jobson; “dear me! It's just as I said. There's another cold wave coming from the northwest, and coal is two shillings a ton higher. Goodness knows what's to become of us all!”

Presently he looked around inquiringly.

“Eh? How? What's that I smell? Chickens? Actually chickens roasting! Where's the cold pork that was left from yesterday's dinner?”

“I thought,” said Mrs. Jobson apologetically, “that as we had so many young chickens coming on—”

“Every one of those chickens,” said Mr. Jobson, speaking slowly and counting off the syllables on his fingers, “will be as good as a crown piece when the holidays come on. Poultry is going up—up, up, as steadily as a rocket, and here you are roasting it for an everyday dinner. I never saw such an extravagant manager as you are, Jane. Hereafter I shall count the fowls, and if one is taken away, I shall take means to know the reason why. And those in this house who are too dainty to eat cold pork may live on bread and cheese.”

Mrs. Jobson murmured something about “trying to do what seemed right always,” and a gloomy silence fell over the whole group.

“There's the wing of the old kitchen,” said he. “I've put Naomi Brush out of it this morning.”

Mrs. Jobson looked up in surprise. “Put Naomi Brush out?” she repeated; “and what is the poor soul going to do?”

“That's her lookout,” said Mr. Jobson; “she has preyed long enough on me and mine. I've got an offer of a crown a month from Tom Diggs for the old room. And I may as well say, now, that I don't at all approve of the way you women have been going on about old Naomi. I never could teach you the necessity for being economical. How am I ever to pay Jones the two hundred pounds that I owe him, if this is the way we are to go on? How—”

But here the old grandmother spoke out in a mild tone.

“Not by being economical at the expense of other people, Calvin,” said she gently.

“God has said, ‘Give, and it shall be given unto you.’ He has not said, ‘Scrape and pinch, and grind the faces of the poor, and you will get rich.’ Naomi Brush is solitary and friendless, and when you turned her from the sole shelter she has, you did a cruel and ungenerous thing.”

And, taking up her knitting, the good old woman went quietly out of the room.

The children all stared.

Mrs. Jobson looked apprehensively at her husband, and Mr. Jobson himself turned all manner of colors.

“That settles the matter,” said Mr. Jobson hoarsely to himself, as he walked out of the house with his hands in his pockets. “It isn't every son-in-law who would have borne the burden of a helpless old woman as cheerfully as I have done. But when Mrs. Price undertakes to dictate to me, she assumes a little too much. I'll tell Jane, this afternoon, that she must find some other home for her mother. I suppose she'll cry and make a great fuss over it, but I can't help that. Grandmother must go. I don't at all doubt that it's she who has been putting Jane up to all this senseless extravagance in the matter of charity.”

In his intent self-absorption he almost stumbled over a portly little man in a fur-trimmed overcoat, who had been coming in his direction with a resolute step.

“Oh, it's you, is it, Squire Jones?” said he obsequiously.

“Yes, it's me,” said the squire, recovering his equilibrium with some difficulty. “I was just coming to see you, Jobson, about that little note of yours. I think I told you last week that I wanted the money. And I wish you to understand that I must have it, or I shall find myself compelled to foreclose on the mortgage.”

Mr. Jobson grew pale.

“Isn't this rather sudden?” said he faintly.

The squire shrugged his shoulders. “What would you have?” said he. “The money is overdue, and there's a



Amateur Photography

Masking Negatives.—Very effective results can be obtained by masking negatives so that a narrow white line appears around the border. To do this it is necessary to have some masks cut to definite sizes, but as very many are often required to suit the necessary size of picture required it is a somewhat troublesome business to cut out so many of them. A very simple plan is to make two right angles of some opaque material, such as the backing of roll film. If these two right angles are made sufficiently long and wide, they can be utilized for very many various sizes, say, from half-plate downward. The method is to place them over the film side of the negative, so as to inclose the requisite amount of view, and then to temporarily tack the two pieces together with stamp edging. The sensitive paper is then carefully adjusted over all, and the printing proceeded with.—Ex.

considerable amount of interest still unpaid. To tell you the truth, Jobson, I don't like this way of doing business, and I want my money one week from to-day.”

Mrs. Jobson tore his hair. “Two hundred pounds!” he cried. “And in a week. Why, who ever heard of anything so cruel?”

“Cruel?” echoed the squire. “Is it cruel of a business man to want his own back again? You should have thought of that before you borrowed it.”

And the squire walked on.

Mr. Jobson kept his weary way, racking his brains to conjure up some escape out of the dilemma. Two hundred pounds! And in a week! How was the thing to be done?

By the side of a miserable old shanty by the road there was assembled a little knot of women. They whispered and glanced at him as he passed.

He stopped mechanically.

“What's the matter?” said he.

“It's old Naomi Brush,” said they.

“She's dead.”

“Dead, is she?” said Mr. Jobson curiously. “She ought to have died half a dozen years ago.”

When he came some in the clear winter twilight, he had fully resolved to cut down all unnecessary expenses. Grandmother must go.

“If there's no other place for her,” he reasoned, “there are plenty of ‘Homes for Aged and Indigent Women,’ where I dare say we could get her in. Her influence over Jane isn't good. She teaches her to give to every tramp and beggar that comes along. Grandmother must go!”

But, as he came in, Mrs. Jobson met him at the door.

“Oh, Calvin,” she cried breathlessly, “what do you think has happened? Old Naomi Brush, poor soul, is dead. She died suddenly of that heart difficulty which has been hanging over her so long!”

“Humph!” said Mr. Jobson. “And what is all that to me, I'd like to know?”

“More than you think,” said Mrs. Jobson eagerly. “They found two hundred pounds. Calvin, yes, two hundred pounds—hidden away in a bag of rags which had formed her pillow for more years than anybody could remember. And there was a scrap of a will in her dress pocket, which Lawyer Hyde says is perfectly legal and correct—and every penny of it is left to—whom do you suppose? Why, to grandmother. To grandmother, who was so good to her for so many years.”

“Yes,” said the old lady mildly. “And I am going to give it to you, Calvin, to help you out with that debt to Squire Jones. Money is of no use to me, except as it may be of aid to my daughter and her husband—and in the country which I am nearing so fast, one of old Naomi Brush's prayers will be of more value to me than all the gold which was ever minted.”

“Grandmother,” said Calvin Jobson, with a suffocating lump in his throat, “I don't deserve this. No, I don't! I'm a mean, grasping, avaricious—”

“Hush, my son,” said the old lady, “hush! We all have our failings. But we are none of us too old to learn better.”

So the nightmare of a debt was paid—and grandmother still sits by the Jobson fireside. And Calvin is a wiser and a better man for the lesson he has had.—Hearthstone.

PROFIT FROM NICKELS.

It Has Made This Man Several Times a Millionaire.

The goddess Success does not confine her habitation to Wall street, to the giant trusts, to gold mining, to the cattle ranches of the west, or to the newly discovered oil fields of Texas. She may be found and won in every walk of life, and always stands ready to reward industry, integrity and ability.

To win her golden favors it is not necessary to deal in railroads or to erect and combine giant manufacturing plants. She has smiled as encouragingly on the man dealing in five and ten cent articles as on the men who build locomotives for the trans-Siberian railroad.

Fifty-one years ago there was born on a farm at Rodman, Jefferson County, a boy baby. The baby grew to manhood with no better prospects than

has each of a thousand and one farmer's boys. At 21 he went to Watertown, the nearest town of importance, and secured a clerkship in a store. For a month he worked for nothing.

For the next three months he received \$3.50 per week. Then for six months he worked for \$4 a week. At the end of six years he was receiving \$10 a week and had married. He seemed to be at the top of the only ladder in sight.

But he made up his mind there were other and higher ladders in the great outside world. From his employer he secured on credit a stock of goods to the amount of \$350 and came to Utica, N. Y. Here he opened the first strictly five-cent store. Only a partial success followed. He removed to Lancaster, Pa., secured a store 14x35 feet and did his best. Success followed in a modest way. He opened a branch store in Harrisburg, Pa., 12 feet by 20 in dimensions; then another at York. He made a point of paying back his first loan as quickly as possible, saving every cent possible and buying and selling for cash. From this insignificant beginning the business has branched out until to-day the farmer's boy, Frank W. Woolworth, conducts 74 five and ten-cent stores in various parts of the country, sells goods to the amount of \$10,000,000 a year, is worth several millions in the clear, and has just been elected President of the Guardian Trust Company, of New York. His advice to young men is: “Live well within your means; save at least one-fourth your income, no matter how small; never run in debt; select that business which will be a pleasure to you.”—Utica (N. Y.) Globe.

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THE ENTERPRISE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1905.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance, \$1.50
Six Months, " " .75
Three Months, " " .40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office—Postoffice Building, Co. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 292 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1906.

This town should double its population in the next twelve months.

We have a population of 1500 and growing rapidly, but we are not ready for incorporation.

The tide has already commenced flowing towards this town. There will never be a better time to buy lots here than the present.

There are at present about 750 workmen employed by the several factories here. Allowing four inhabitants for each and every man with regular steady employment, this town should have a population of 3000. It has only about one-half that number. One-half of the factory employes make their home in the city or other towns. The reason is that we have never had dwelling houses enough. Build dwelling houses and all these people will gradually gravitate to and settle here.

Work on the electric road is progressing rapidly. It is only a question of a few weeks when this road will be completed, connecting this town and its factories with the city of San Francisco and the outside world. When the road is done, residents here can go to the city and return at any hour of the day or evening for a comparatively small sum. Our town will become practically a suburb of San Francisco. The theaters and places of amusement of the city will be within easy reach. The advent of the electric road will give a fresh impetus to the growth of this town.

This town is at present short on dwelling houses. The natural growth of business and population has kept in advance of building for some time past.

Within a few weeks construction work will be completed at the Jupiter Steel Works and another important industry will open its doors for business. Its operatives will be for the most part skilled workmen, receiving good wages, with permanent employment. Many of these will be men with families, who will want homes here. If these men cannot get houses here they will be forced to go to the city.

The people of this town are today face to face with conditions which if promptly seized and controlled will bring immediate increase in wealth and population. There is no time for delay. Action to be effective must be immediate. Thirty to forty new cottages will be needed here within the next thirty to forty days. If our own people do nothing they will see the history of the Fuller Co. business repeated. Of what benefit will the steel works be to us if its employees live and spend their earnings in the city. If we do not help ourselves, we need not expect help. Let resident lot owners act by at once building on every one of their vacant lots. Any amount of money can be had for such purpose. Let our people also urge upon their non-resident lot-owning friends to come here and do likewise.

A modern four-room cottage costing with the lot on which it stands say \$1200, will rent for \$12 per month. After paying water, insurance and taxes, it will realize to its owner \$120 per annum, or ten per cent on the investment. There is no risk whatever in making such an investment here.

Such investment, besides being safe, would convert idle lots into productive property, and enhance the value of all real estate in the town. Who among our own citizens will take the lead and start this ball rolling.

A CHANCE TO WIN FAME AND A FORTUNE.

The American Grape Acid Association has made an offer of \$25,000 to any person who devises a process or formula for the utilization of California grapes containing over 20 per cent of saccharine, worth \$10 per ton, to produce tartaric acid at a price which will permit exportation without loss. To guarantee the payment of this large sum the Association has deposited securities with Daniel Meyer, banker of San Francisco. This liberal offer of a responsible body of men, composed of leading California vineyardists, should stimulate to action the best talent among practical chemists to solve the problem of obtaining on a commercial scale grape

acid from grapes. If any one can find out the secret for making the cream of tartar of commerce from California grapes he can win renown and a fair-sized fortune, besides conferring a great benefit upon the grape growers of this State.

STATUS OF THE COURT HOUSE QUESTION.

It is generally conceded that the county is no nearer securing a new Courthouse than it was three years ago, when the initial step was taken. The plans as adopted called for a structure to cost not less than \$125,000, and the lowest bid received exceeded that sum by over \$7000. Although the Supervisors have taken the bids under advisement until the 21st, it is thought there can be found no other alternative but to commence over again from almost the beginning. The statement has been freely made that Messrs. Dodge and Dolliver will maintain that they are entitled to the usual architect's commission, as their original plans contemplated a \$125,000 structure, but additions which were made contrary to their advice added greatly to the cost, with the result above stated. In this connection it is stated that originally the architects provided for a cornice of galvanized iron; an elevator shaft without an elevator, and a jail in the upper story without steel cells. The elevator and jail, according to the architects, could be completed at some future time when funds would be more plentiful. Supervisor McEvoy, however, during the reading of the specifications preparatory to their adoption, made a hard fight for the inclusion of all these things complete and was assisted by a large number of citizens who were present at the meeting. It is said the architects look upon this as their salvation and will insist on being paid for their work, even though an action in Court is necessary. On the other hand it is said an agreement existed that should the bids exceed the appropriation the plans were to be disregarded without pay.

We are informed by Mr. Coffey of the firm of Martens & Coffey, whose plans secured second place in the competition, that they believe their plans should be next taken up. Their contention is that those of Dodge & Dolliver having failed to accomplish the purpose, the second choice now has the floor.

Instead of becoming solved, the vexed question of a new Courthouse, which has agitated the county for a great many years, seems to be assuming a more complicated stage, and it may be still many years before a new building will result.—Leader, San Mateo.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Never address a man above forty as "old man."

It is so easy to fall into a habit that calls for less work.

A watched pot never boils, but a watched husband does.

When a man is bilious he cannot enjoy love stories or jokes.

Almost every day you hear men who have neglected their work kicking about poor business.

When a woman makes up her mind to be perfectly natural her friends say she is becoming reckless.

When a man of 60 gives the same definition to the word "romance" as a 10-year-old girl, it means that he is a hopeless fool.

If a man is the guest of honor at his own table longer than six months after marriage it is a mighty good sign.

The superintendent of an insane asylum says chewing gum quiets idiots. Then, for goodness sake, let them chew.

We suppose that some of the hats the women wear are called picture hats because the women look like chromos in them.

Your memory should be so poor that you can't remember a bad story on any one, and so good that you can't forget something that is creditable.

Some people make you feel uncomfortable because they won't talk, and others make you uncomfortable by talking too much.

We like best to spend our time with those persons who make us feel as if we were sitting with our slippers on in the big rocking chair at home.

In every home there is a Grievance Committee to whom every injury from feelings to toes is referred, and it is a committee of one; the Mother.—Aitchison Globe.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate. The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Be true to yourself and you do not need to worry about what the neighbors think.

In our mind a fat horse is always associated with a good farmer.

As a rule the man who fusses most about taxes is most able to pay.



Madge—"Nellie says she is 24." Marjorie—"Yes, 24, marked down from 30."—Judge.

Viola—"Why did they separate? Myrtle—Nobody knows. Viola—How dreadful.—Judge.

"What's the trouble, Willie?" said Mrs. Brown to her small son, who was crying. "My kite won't fly," sobbed Willie, "and I made it out of fly-paper, too."

"What are the last teeth that come?" asked a school-teacher of her class in physiology. "False teeth, mum," quickly replied one of the smaller pupils.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, you know it is impossible to be in two places at once. Tommy—Two places? Why, pop is at Thousand Islands now.—Chicago News.

Blink—"What kind of a cigar is that, old man?" Blank—"It's called 'The Soldier Boy.'" Blink—"H'm! I notice it belongs to the ranks."—Chicago Daily News.

He—"Spendthrift's got himself in a pot of hot water." She—"Playing with fire again?" He—"Yes; two of his flames met last night."—Woman's Home Companion.

"Miss Gabbie seems to be a pleasant person to talk to." "Huh! she doesn't seem to think so." "Why—er—how do you mean?" "She seems to think she's a pleasant person to listen to."

"I wish to marry your daughter," said the young man. The old man was a sensible old man. "Can I support you in the style to which you have been accustomed?" he asked.—Puck.

Old Maid (who wants a portrait of her dog)—"Do you take instantaneous photographs here?" Photographer's Boy—"Yes, ma'am; run right in, and he'll take it afore you're a minute older."

Huntswill—"It seems that in all railroad accidents the first and last cars are always the ones that are injured." O'Rourke—"Shure, an' I wonder why they don't have them two cars off the train entirely."

Young Bride (pouting)—"Here we have only been married two days, Clarence, and you're scolding me already." Husband—"I know, my dear; but just think how long I have been waiting for the chance."—Tit-Bits.

"Well, well," said the old lady living inland, when she heard that her favorite grandson was going to Europe. "I'm glad that it's now he's going to cross, for it's been a dry summer, and the sea won't be so deep as common."

"This offer of your heart and hand is very sudden," said the summer girl, "but I will take it." "Ah!" gasped the swell dry goods clerk, badly rattled, "will you take it with you, or shall I send it home?"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Towne—He's very wealthy. Mrs. Towne—Yes, and very stingy and economical. Towne—You don't know that. You mustn't judge a man by his clothes. Mrs. Towne—Certainly not; I'm judging him by his wife's clothes.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Newed—My husband, I regret to say, is a man of very poor taste. Miss Singleton—Well, you ought to be thankful that such is the case. Mrs. Newed—Why so? Miss Singleton—Otherwise he would still be in the bachelor class.—Chicago News.

Chollie—"I went down to a rather informal affair last evening, my dear boy, and gwacious! I was compelled to witness a sickening sight!" "Horror! What was it?" "A fellow without evening dress eating breakfast food for supper!"—Baltimore Herald.

Mamma—"Oh, you bad boy! Where have you been all this time? Don't you think you should be ashamed to worry your mother so?" The Boy—"Well, mamma, I'm willing to be ashamed that I worried you if you'll promise not to tell pa anything that'll worry me."

She had been giving her class of little girls a history of the Mississippi River, and incidentally stated to them that the word "Mississippi" meant "Father of Waters." One of the smallest tots in the class, after hearing this statement, raised her hand and said: "Miss Johnson, if that name means 'Father of Waters,' why didn't they call the river 'Mister Sippi'?"

Mr. Potts (to his wife)—My dear, the air is chilly. Fermez in ferreze. The Visitor (sotto voce)—Why do you ask your wife in French to shut the window? Mr. Potts (ditto)—Because you are here. If I asked her in English she wouldn't do it, as she won't take instructions from me before visitors. But if I say it in French she gets up and does it at once, so as to let you see that she understands the language.—Pick-Me-Up.

"Ah," says the kind neighbor on the 5th of July, "I am glad to see you without a scratch to-day. Willie, where are all your folks?" "Papa is in the hospital," answers Willie, "and mamma is upstairs rubbing oil on her blisters, and grandpa has gone to the doctor to get his arm set again, and Uncle John is down trying to find something that will restore faded whiskers." "Why, how did they all get hurt?" "They all wanted to show me how to light my pinwheels and things."

THE SECOND BILLIONAIRE.

John D. Rockefeller Has Won This Remarkable Distinction.

Before the recent slump in Wall street, John D. Rockefeller was worth \$1,000,000,000—a billionaire, in fact, the first in America to win this distinction and the second man to achieve this fame. Four years ago this was first won by Alfred Beit, an Englishman, of Kimberley, South Africa. His diamond and gold mines got a black eye during the Boer war, but this loss will soon be made good by the piping times of peace. With the appreciation of Rockefeller's industrialism he will soon regain the prestige wrested from him by the whims of Wall street and be once more worth over one thousand millions of dollars. Then he can die happy, for he has outdone any American in amassing riches.

Li Hung Chang, of China, was the third richest man, with \$900,000,000. Those who exceed \$100,000,000 are Prince Elim Demidoff, of Russia,



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

\$200,000,000; the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, \$125,000,000; Andrew Carnegie, \$120,000,000, and William K. Vanderbilt, John Jacob Astor, William Rockefeller and William Waldorf Astor, each \$100,000,000.

Lord Rothschild, of England, has \$75,000,000, and Alphonso Rothschild, of Paris, and Baron Albert Rothschild, of Vienna, \$70,000,000 each. The English Dukes of Devonshire, Bedford, Norfolk and Buccleugh each had \$50,000,000. Alfred Krupp, gunmaker, had \$45,000,000. Claus Spreckels and P. D. Armour each \$40,000,000. Col. J. P. Huntington, George J. Gould and J. Pierpont Morgan each \$35,000,000, and Marshall Field, Harold McCormick, W. L. Elkins and James J. Hill each \$25,000,000, all of them ranking in wealth with Russian and Austrian princes.

Fifty years ago the millionaires were confined mainly to the princes and dukes and bankers of Europe. The American millionaire came with the era of development of railways and the mineral and manufacturing resources of the country. J. D. Rockefeller has quadrupled his wealth in twenty years.

Had Three of a Kind.

While we were visiting at a small village in one of the Carolinas we went one afternoon to see one of the old negro mamies in her own log cabin, says a writer in Lippincott's. She was highly honored at the condescension of "de ladies," and was much concerned that the call might not be disturbed by the presence of her children—"fo'teen pickaninnies," she called them. Of course, curiosity was too strong for the youngsters, and soon the one door was blocked with curly heads and wide-open eyes. When mammy perceived them she just turned around and, gathering up her skirts as one does in front of a flock of trespassing chickens, cried out "Shoo!" and the cough-drops disappeared.

But toward the end of our visit mammy needed the services of a helper to put out the jelly and cake that she insisted we eat. Stepping to the door, she called—

"Mariana!"
Soon three girls in single-piece coverings came bashfully, but curiously, through the door, and all were given orders by the bustling mother.

"But," said one of the callers in a half-jesting way, "are all three named Mariana, mammy?"
"Yes," the old woman explained, "all three. You see, when de lil' g'ls came, fo' I got 'round 'gain, de folks jest call 'em all Mariana, an's no good changin'. An', anyhow, when I wants a pickaninny, I jes' calls 'Mariana,' an' one's sho' to come."

Sent a Telegram.

Brown went to Scotland for his holidays last summer, and, wishing to let a friend know of his safe arrival, he entered the sub-postoffice and inquired if he could send a telegram direct to London, and how long it would take. The young lady, who was inclined to be snubbish, but short his inquiries with, "I am not paid to answer silly questions." Imagine her feelings, however, when she found herself compelled to wire the following—"Arrived safe. Girls here ugly and bad tempered."

An Unreasonable Request.

Mr. Hardist—Well, what do you want?
Quilldriver (his clerk)—I thought I'd like to ask for a vacation, sir—
Mr. Hardist—Vacation? Why, you've been away for a month sick and ain't able to do your work now, and yet you come and ask for a vacation. No, sir!

Only a fool attempts to measure the enjoyment of others by his own.

All women are beautiful, ingenious and truthful—as children.

EAT LETTUCE DAILY.

Then You Will Be In No Danger of Catching Smallpox.

Lettuce is an absolute preventive of smallpox. No one is in the least particle of danger of catching smallpox who eats a little lettuce every day.

Smallpox belongs to the scurbitic class of diseases. Sailors at sea, deprived of fresh vegetables, get scurvy. Scurvy is a typical scurbitic disease. Smallpox is another. Smallpox always rages during the winter season, when the poor people are deprived of fresh vegetable foods.

Celery and onions are good for this purpose, but there is such a long interval between their being gathered and being eaten that they lose most of their antiscorbutic properties. Lettuce is served shortly after it is picked, and hence contains the valuable properties which will prevent smallpox.

We say without the least hesitation or reserve that lettuce will prevent smallpox. It is a thousand times better than vaccination. It has no liabilities, like vaccination, to produce other diseases. We are willing to stake our professional reputation on the broad statement that any one who eats lettuce daily will not catch smallpox whether he be vaccinated or not.—Medical Talk.

Engrossing occupations frequently injure the mind by the semi-importance they are apt to produce, and still more, perhaps, by rendering it unfit for those leisurely side glances on the world about us, in which the best experience of man is gained. Even the poet's highest thoughts, even Shakespeare's finest reveries, seem to be not the fruit of hard study, but of those careless flashes of insight which it is the best effect of unexacting humdrum occupations to promote.—London Spectator.

Head Massage Saves Hair.

"The hairbrush is responsible for much of the baldness that we see," a barber said. "It irritates the scalp. It destroys the little, delicate, tender follicles of hair that are trying their best to get on in the world."

"What would you substitute for the hairbrush—the comb?" a man asked.

"By no means. I'd substitute rubbing with the hands—massage. A little massage morning and evening, with a shampoo once a week, would keep the hair in excellent condition. It would encourage new hair to grow, whereas the vigorous brushing that is so common scares and kills all the feeble new hairs as soon as they sprout out. The brush and comb should only be used to part and arrange the hair—for about half a minute, that is, daily."

A Boarding House Superstition.

"Speaking of bad luck," said a landlady the other day, "did you ever hear that it was bad luck to go back to a house you had once lived in? Well, it is. I heard some one say that when I was a little girl, and some way it has always remained in my mind. If any person who has lived in my house goes away and talks of coming back I always try to dissuade him. One young fellow scoffed at the idea, yet the day after he came back to live with me he lost his position and did not get another until he moved away from my house. He would have stuck it out only I told him I would have to have my room. So he went away, and at once secured another and better position than the one he had when he first came to me."

Proof Absolute.

Peters—What proof did the doctors have for declaring Blank insane?

Parr—He refused to take their medicine.—Baltimore American.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,**
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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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Ladies and Children Free.

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HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,

Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

The Board of Supervisors will meet next Monday.

A grass fire burned over San Bruno mountain Sunday.

A. Neugebauer of San Francisco was in town Sunday.

Chas. Robinson is sojourning at Santa Rosa at present.

Track laying on the electric road has reached Spruce avenue.

The South City Athletic Club made its first ball a great success.

Senator Healy is figuring on putting up several cottages for rent.

The painters completed the work on the Hyland cottage Tuesday.

Miss Mamie Todd attended the masquerade ball Saturday night.

Mrs. C. Lartigue has rented the Benjamin cottage on Lux avenue.

The demand for small dwellings is growing rapidly. Now is the time to build.

Mr. and Mrs. Hyland have moved into their new residence on Linden avenue.

There is absolutely no risk whatever in putting up four-room cottages here for rent.

U. S. Postoffice Inspector Madden inspected the Postoffice at this place on Tuesday.

Build a dwelling house on your vacant lot and make your property a revenue producer.

Mrs. Wm. Aiken returned Tuesday after spending a pleasant two weeks at Gilroy and vicinity.

Landlord Van of the Linden can tell all about ice, its elusive and slippery nature. Ask him.

W. J. McCuen has made substantial improvements on his small dwelling house on Linden avenue.

Mrs. W. E. Ward is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Broner, near San Bruno.

Mrs. E. C. Collins and her daughter, Miss Nellie, paid a visit on Monday to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wood.

J. L. Wood and John Schirck are overhauling and remodeling the plumbing in the Colma public school building.

Wm. Hickey met with an accident on the killing floor at the packing house on Tuesday which laid him up for a few days.

A. M. Sacherer, the electrician at the Jupiter Steel Company's plant, has rented the Koegan cottage on Grand avenue.

The large crane, with a thirty-ton capacity, was erected and placed in position at the steel works the latter part of last week.

Division Superintendent J. C. Wilder of the S. P. Co. stopped off at the local station Tuesday on a tour of inspection.

E. E. Martin has rented one of the Vestey flats for the accommodation of his lodgers, which number in the neighborhood of seventy-five.

Supervisor Eikerkottor has a force of men and teams engaged in ridding the San Bruno road between the Merriam block and the Grand Hotel.

Surveyor Bromfield is laying out streets and avenues in the tract of land north of Burlingame station, where it is proposed to locate a new town.—Times, San Mateo.

Secretary Geo. W. Lovie and James Crowe, Chris Hadler and Mr. Cullen of the Security Committee of the San Mateo County B. & L. Ass'n., paid our town a business visit on Monday.

The house-movers have moved the Brandrup cottage from the San Bruno road to a point opposite the Hansbrough block on Cypress avenue.

Mr. Brandrup intends to erect a blacksmith shop on the ground where the cottage formerly stood.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

The fire on Friday of last week, which destroyed the San Bruno Hotel, barn and outbuildings, was the local event of last week. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue. The loss is a severe one on Mr. McSweeney, the landlord, who had built up a very good business at San Bruno.

Henry Webber, a 16-year old boy employed by the Risdon Iron Works on the Spring Valley pipe line, was badly bitten by a Newfoundland dog at Millbrae on Friday. The flesh was so badly lacerated that Dr. Seibert, who was called, found it necessary to insert several stitches to close the wound.—Leader, San Mateo.

A fire broke out about 3 o'clock a. m. of Friday of last week at the pump house. Engineer Sherman kept the whistle blowing and brought to his aid Superintendent R. K. Patchell, Land Agent W. J. Martin, Engineer E. N. Brown and others within call. The fire was extinguished after doing some slight damage to the roof of the pump house building.

The writer visited the property of J. O. Snyder on Miller and Eucalyptus avenues Wednesday. Mr. Snyder has one of the most beautiful building sites in town. It is 100x140 feet fronting south and east. It is all enclosed and under a high state of cultivation, in fruit trees and vegetables. Mr. Snyder is busy with the plants, vines, trees and vegetables. Mr. Snyder is master of the garden business. In fact, after seeing the result of his skill and labor we concluded the Snyder property was the only real garden in town. The writer and Mr. D. O. Daggett brought away material evidence of the latter assertion. Mr. Snyder will ere long erect a fitting residence on this fine property.

SHERIFF CONTEST PARTIALLY DECIDED.

On Monday Judge Murasky of San Francisco, before whom the contest of R. S. Chatham vs. J. H. Mansfield for the office of Sheriff of this county, was tried in January, rendered a partial decision.

Mansfield contended that the placing of the papers under the door of his residence was not a legal service. The Court decides against him on this point.

The Court also finds that no fraud was committed in any of the precincts of the county by the election officers, and that the ballots were not tampered with while in the possession of the County Clerk.

Judge Murasky admitted that he erred in excluding certain ballots upon which names of candidates for other offices were written in lead pencil. He says they should have been counted for the office of Sheriff. The exact number of these ballots is not known, and the stenographer has been directed to ascertain from his notes taken during the trial.

The attorneys say there were but two. Should this be so the result will be unchanged, as on the recount Chatham had a majority of three.

The decision was an oral one and concluded by directing the attorneys to prepare findings in accordance with the above. After the shorthand reporter determines the exact number of ballots which were rejected on account of the pencil marks the Court will render the final decision. The case will be carried to the Supreme Court. In the meantime Mansfield will hold the office and draw the salary.—Leader, San Mateo.

YOUTH TO BE WARNED.

According to law, the pupils in the public schools of the state must be given instruction upon the effects produced upon the human body by the use of stimulants and narcotics. The following extract from the political code of California speaks for itself.

Section 1667.—Instruction must be given in all grades of school and in all classes during the entire school course, in manners and morals, and upon the nature of alcoholic drinks and narcotics and their effects upon the human system.—Times, San Mateo.

COUNTY FISH AND GAME LAWS

Information for the Enlightenment of Local and Outside Sportsmen.

There has been considerable inquiry of late by local and outside sportsmen for copies of the fish and game laws of this county as passed and adopted by the Board of Supervisors. At the request of the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association and for the information of these seeking it, we publish the following. The dates are those fixed by the county lawmakers, between which fish and game may be taken without interference.

Trout—April 1st to November 1st. Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits—July 1st to February 1st.

Deer—August 1st to October 1st.

Doves—August 1st to February 1st.

Ducks—October 1st to February 1st.

Rail—October 15th to November 15th. Hunting with boats one hour before or one hour after high tide prohibited.

Quail—November 1st to December 1st.

The killing of tree or pine squirrels, the shooting of song birds or the robbing of their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the state law for all other game apply to this county. Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment, or both. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

Trapping, netting and night-hunting for game is prohibited.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The September water rate must be paid on or before the last day of September. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of October and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

COLONIST RATES.

The Southern Pacific has again put its popular colonist rates in force. Similar rates last winter and spring brought 40,000 people to California. The fares are \$25 from the Missouri river, \$33 from Chicago, \$31 from St. Louis corresponding rates from all points East. The rates will go into effect September 15th to continue until November 15th. The usual stop-over privileges in California on the lines of the Southern Pacific will be given five days at any place.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

First Serious Trouble.

Mother—So you and Harry have quarreled, have you, Hortense? What is the matter? Did he find fault with the cooking?

Young Wife (sobbing)—No, m-mama. My cooking suits him well enough, but he says I'm—I'm all wrong on the subject of baptism.—Chicago Tribune.

Well Worn.

Wigg—That was a pretty old joke Borem cracked at dinner.

Wagg—Borem didn't crack it. That joke has been cracked for years.—Philadelphia Record.

A WEALTHY DUCHESS WHO RUNS A DAIRY IN BRITAIN

The Duchess of Bedford makes the world recognize her existence. She is fine-looking and wealthy, but prefers business enterprises to society. At her fine estate, Woburn Abbey, in England, she has a zoo filled mostly with zebras and camels. She has just built a hospital on her estate, for her tenants.

The Duchess has for a long time run a dairy. The dairy building is a Chinese pagoda affair with tiled floors and oak panelling. Everything is old style and the halls are ornamented with historical dairy utensils. But the Duchess does not use any of these—she uses the latest American machines.

The Bedfords also have an opera house of their own and the Duke



owns more land than almost any other nobleman in England.

Years ago one of the Duke's ancestors hanged an abbot of Woburn Abbey. A brother abbot swore that the dukedom should not pass three times in succession—from son to son—and while this curse has so far been fulfilled, yet it does not worry the present Bedfords.

EX-GOVERNOR BOLES' LIFE OF RETIREMENT.



EX-GOV. BOLES.

Ex-Governor Boles is now living in retirement and shows no inclination to figure again in public affairs. He is living on his large farm near Eldora, Ia. His farm consists of 1,500 acres and is in a fine state of cultivation. He has aged rapidly since the death of his son. A valuation of \$500,000 has been placed on his farm.

Most Unsanitary Period in History.

An article on sanitation in a recent issue of Science shows, by comparison with the methods in vogue in the olden times, the wonderful improvement that has taken place in our day.

The Greeks and Romans paid special attention to the physical culture of their youth, to public water supplies and baths, and Athens and Rome were provided with sewers early in their history. During the Middle Ages, sanitation received a decided check. Ignorance and brutal prejudice prevailed and this was the most unsanitary period in history. Most European towns were built compactly and surrounded by walls. The streets were narrow and winding, and light and air were excluded. The accumulation of filth was frightful. Stables and houses were close neighbors. The dead were buried within the churchyards or in the churches. Wells were fed with polluted water. All conditions were favorable for the spread of infectious diseases, and in the fourteenth century alone the Black Death of recent historians—carried off a fourth of the population of Europe. The birth-rate was much less than the death rate normally. The cities had to be constantly repopulated from the country.

Prepared for Emergency.

Zangwill, the Jewish novelist, was in early life extremely poor. It is said of him that when he was a little fellow of not more than eight or nine years he called on a builder and asked for a place as driver of a horse and cart.

The builder looked down at him. "Why, laddie," he said, "you couldn't drive a horse and cart."

"Why not, sir?" asked Zangwill.

"Because you are too little. The horse would tread on you."

"Would he?" said the boy. "Well, he'd have to get in the cart first."

In Thirty Languages.

The Salvation Army journal, the War Cry, appears weekly in thirty different languages.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Quality is improving and the bulk of the cattle now offered are natives and selling at steady prices.

Sheep—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.

Hogs—Are in demand and at strong prices, although receipts are increasing.

Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8@8½c; 2d quality, 7½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6½@7c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5½@6c; Thin Cows, 4@6c.

Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs., 6@6½c; over 250 to 300 lbs., 5½@5¾c; rough, heavy hogs, 4½@5c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs., 5½c.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3½@4c; Ewes, 3¼@3½c; Spring Lambs, 4¼@5c.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 lbs., 4¼@4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7½c; second quality, 6½@7c; thin steers, 6@6½c; first quality cows and heifers, 6½c; second quality, 6c; third quality, 4@5c.

Veal—Large, 6½@7½c; medium, 6@6½c; small, good, 5½@6c; common, 6@7c.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8c; light, 8½c; Heavy Ewes, 7½c; Light Ewes, 8c; Suckling Lambs No. 1, 8½@9c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8½@9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 15½@15¾c; picnic hams, 10½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 18½c; light S. C. bacon, 17c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 13@13½c; clear, light bacon, 15c; clear ex. light bacon, 15½c.

BEER—Extra Family, bbl., \$12.00; do. hf. bbl., \$6.25; Family Beer, bbl., \$12.00; do. hf. bbl., \$6.25; Extra Mess, bbl., \$11.00; do. hf. bbl., \$5.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12½c; do. light, 12c; do. Bellies, 12½c; Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf. bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs Feet, hf. bbls., \$5.00; do. kits, 1½c.

LARD—Prices are as follows:

Tes. ¼-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 7½c 7¼c 7¼c 7¼c 8¼c 8½c Cal. pure 10½c 10¼c 10¼c 10¼c 11½c 11½c.

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; 1s, \$1.20; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; 1s, \$1.20.

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Hay, Grain, Wood and Coal

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BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

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A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

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Building and Loan

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Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

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Redwood City, Cal.

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Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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IN THE REALM OF RELIGION



One of these rolled to the traveler's feet, and, picking it up, it seemed to him only a rough stone, without beauty or worth. But as he turned it over a gleam of light flashed from one spot of it. It was a diamond. Duties seem dull and dreary to us, unattractive, hard, but they infold secrets of happiness which we find when we accept them with love and do them cheerfully.—Rev. J. R. Miller.

Sowing and Reaping.
We sow our seeds with idle, careless hand.
Nor heed their fall,
But hurry onward like the laborer freed
At sunset call.
The evening dews refreshing moisture spread,
The ripe earth warms them in its welcome bed.
Wheat, rye, and all.

This Warm-Hearted World.
The last time that Frances E. Willard spoke to a Washington audience, she told of a Chicago bootblack, who with his kit on his shoulders and a package of newspapers under his arm, stopped at the call of a man with a club-foot. He worked away at the man's shoes, giving them as fine a polish as he could, and when the job was done the man threw him double pay, saying, "No change; I made you more work than most folks do."

Quick as a flash the little fellow handed back half of the money, saying, with his eyes full of earnest sympathy, "Oh, mister, I couldn't make money out of your trouble."
Not far from Washington there lives a boy who has to bear the heavy burden of deformity, but so bravely does he bear it that he is the very heart of his home, the brightest and cheeriest and most helpful one in the household.

Not long ago he went out and hunted up a situation for himself, so that he might be able to pay his share of the family expenses.

Somebody asked him, "Don't you find it rather disagreeable going about as you have to now?"

He looked up with his bright, flashing smile, and answered quickly, "Oh, no; everybody is kind to a fellow in my fix," with a slight gesture toward his back as he spoke.

There is plenty of love and sympathy in the world, after all, if our eyes are open to see them.—Christian Endeavor World.

They Trusted God.

There was a knock at the door of Aunt Fanny's pleasant kitchen one morning, and on the steps stood a little girl with a basket on her arm.

"Don't you want to buy something?" she asked as she came in. "Here are some nice home-knit stockings." "Surely you did not knit these stockings yourself, little girl?" said Aunt Fanny.

"No, ma'am; but grandma did. She is lame, and so she sits still and knits the things, and I run about to sell them; that's the way we get along. She says we are partners and so I wrote out a sign and put it over the fire-place: 'Grandma & Maggie.'"

Aunt Fanny laughed and bought the stockings, and as she counted out the money to pay for them, Maggie said: "This will buy the bread and butter for supper."

"What if you had not sold anything?" asked Aunt Fanny.

But Maggie shook her head.
"You see, we prayed, 'Give us this day our daily bread,' and God has promised to hear when folks pray; so I guess there wasn't any 'if' about it. When He says things, they're sure and certain."

Rest.

What is rest? It is "to step out of self-life into Christ life; to be still and let him lift you out of it; to fold your hands close and hide your face upon the hem of his robe; to let him lay his cooling, soothing, healing hands upon your soul, and to draw all the hurry and fever from its veins; to realize you are not a mighty messenger, an important worker, of his, full of care and responsibility, but only a little child, with a Father's gentle bidding to heed and fulfill; to lay your busy plans and ambitions confidently in his hands, as a child brings its broken toys at its mother's call; to serve him by waiting; to praise him by saying 'Holy, holy, holy,' a single note of praise, as do the seraphim of the heavens, if that be his will; to cease to hurry so that you lose sight of his face; to learn to follow him, and not run ahead of orders; to cease to live in self and for self, and to live in him and for him; to love, his honor more than your own; to be a clean and facile medium for his life-tide to shine and glow through—this is consecration, and this is rest."—Atlanta Constitution.

Happiness in Work.

Some people dream of happiness as something they will come to by and by, at the end of a course of toil and struggle. But the true way to find happiness is as we go on in our work. Every day has its own cup of sweetness. In every duty is a pot of hidden manna. In every sorrow is a blessing of comfort. In every burden is rolled up a gift of God. In all life Christ is with us, if we are true to him. If we have learned this secret, even the things that seem unpleasant and disagreeable yield joy in the doing. A traveler in South Africa saw some boys playing marbles, using pebbles.

DOINGS OF WOMEN

A Canny Housewife.

Make special provision for the "always-borrowing and never-returning" neighbor. Keep a 5-cent scrubbing brush handy, and your good brush nowhere in sight. Having learned from experience that borrowed napkins never come home, loan the ragged ones nicely ironed, so the holes do not show when folded, or buy a new, cheap set, and always keep them ready. "She" can't object to them so long as they are new, and you will soon save their price by not having your best ones lost or used as jelly strainers. (Neighbors sometimes do these things.) A cracked lamp chimney is just as good to loan, and will probably come home in as good condition as would any other. If you have an old carpet stretcher that you never think of using, don't throw it away; it will be convenient for the "lady next door" in the spring and autumn. Give one of the boys the tack hammer to keep, then when it is asked for of course you do not know where it is. (Caution—Be sure to keep the boy where you can easily find him when you want to use the hammer.) Postage stamps may be kept in a tin box on the back porch, and you may conscientiously say: "I don't believe there's a stamp in the house." Fibs are not to be encouraged, but it often does require considerable planning, scheming and strategy to keep one's private belongings, from a tooth brush to a fur coat, and the family property, from the cork screw to the baby, anywhere near home.—Woman's Home Companion.

Women Well Groomed.

Women of to-day are particularly well groomed. They see that their hair is kept in excellent condition and their nails are beautifully manicured; they indulge in facial massage and buy creams and lotions galore to preserve what good looks they have, but there is scarcely one who considers her expression sufficiently to keep her mouth pretty. It is the mouth which tells the tale of a fretful and irritable disposition. This is the feature which acts as a give-away when a woman wishes to appear what she is not. Just notice the mouths of women whom you pass on the street or in a car. Hardly one is sweet and pleasant and smiling. If the woman is by herself and not talking. There is scarcely one who does not have drooping corners or a pouting expression that is unlovely or that does not show irritable lines to prove that its owner is not quite happy. A small fortune may be spent in cosmetics and massages, but if "my lady" does not watch her mouth and keep it sweet her money is wasted, for she cannot be pretty or considered good looking. Then, again, a perpetually smiling woman is an offense against taste. Richard Harding Davis wrote something about what a tiresome creature she was, but a happy-looking, well-groomed woman, with a sweet, expressive mouth, is the loveliest thing in the world, and there are mighty few of them.—Chicago News.

Pretty Waist of Butcher Linen.



Here is a graceful waist in butcher linen with a work blouse, drooping over the belt. This lengthened waist gives a slender, rounded effect.

Valuable Cleaning Mixture.

Those who have found gasoline unsatisfactory for cleaning purposes will not be disappointed in the following mixture: One pint gasoline, two tablespoonfuls alcohol, two tablespoonfuls ammonia. For cleaning black dress goods to be washed, take each piece on a flat surface, as of a table or ironing board, placed where the light is good, and after thoroughly brushing with whisk broom, scrape each spot with a knife, then brush, then scrape again, finishing by rubbing well with a piece of black flannel, or, better, with a wool stocking. You will be surprised to find that many spots can be entirely removed in this way. Gather in the hand all the soiled places that remain and dip them in the fluid. Then prepare a warm suds, wash the goods, wring lightly, rinse in warm water, drain on the line while the irons are heating, iron on wrong side while entirely damp—using if possible a flannel ironing cloth. This fluid may be used

even in cleaning soiled white kids, after washing them in clear gasoline. A wool stocking better than any other article will clean the dust from black silk in a skirt or dress. The fluid given is also excellent for lace, which, if heavy or much soiled, may first be dipped in kerosene, then in the fluid, and then be washed in a little suds, carefully pulled into place and when dry or nearly so, ironed on the wrong side. Do not be afraid to try this for the finest hand-made work.—Household Ledger.

Mrs. Anthony Hope.

Quite the sensation of the London literary and theatrical worlds was the recent marriage of Miss Elizabeth Sheldon and Anthony Hope Hawkins, the distinguished novelist who, under the pen name Anthony Hope, wrote the "Prisoner of Zenda," "Dolly Dialogues" and other popular books.

Mrs. A. Hope, who has just turned 21, is the daughter of Charles H. Sheldon, lessee and manager of Carnegie Hall, New York, and sister of Suzanne Sheldon, the actress. Her brothers have been famous Yale athletes.

Mrs. Hawkins is a beautiful blonde with Titian red hair and a superb figure. Her early life was spent in Rutland, Vt., where she was born. She is an accomplished musician and is fond of outdoor sports. Anthony Hope is tall, slender and quite bald.

Eating Fruit.

Plenty of fruit in its season, eaten while it is ripe and fresh, is no doubt an excellent thing for the health and promotive of good digestion, a healthy liver and pure blood. But our hygienic friends, especially if they are of vegetarian sympathies, are sometimes likely to become a little "cranky" on this subject and to carry the advocacy of fruit-eating to an extreme. Judgment is needed in eating fruit as in other things, and selection should be made to suit the individual and his present condition. Fruit of any kind may easily be eaten to excess, the fruit enthusiasts to the contrary notwithstanding. Much is said about the benefit of eating fruit in the morning or before breakfast. But many persons cannot eat fruit before breakfast with good results, and many do not wish it in the morning at all. Others do not like to take it at meals. Such ought not to force their taste and convert fruit into a distasteful medicine. The appetite is, generally speaking, the best guide as to what fruit should be eaten, when, and how much, in case the person is in ordinary health. If he is not, he should, of course, get his physician's opinion on the subject.

Young Mothers, Remember.

One of the points for every young mother to remember is this: that the weight and quantity of the baby's clothing must be governed by the condition of the thermometer. The average mother's unwillingness to suit the clothing to the temperature is unquestionably responsible for numberless cases of summer illness among little children; yet the necessary changes must not be made recklessly, or without due regard for the child's physical condition. For instance, a strong, absolutely healthy baby requires less clothing than a puny, delicate one in whom the tide of life runs low. But even in the hottest weather sufficient protection must be given to the stomach and abdomen; hence the little woolen shirt must not be discarded, though almost everything else may be. Fresh air, and plenty of it, is good for the baby at all times, and especially in the summer, when the available supply of cool air is all too small; but at no season of the year can he be exposed to a draught without absolute danger—and least of all when he is overheated and but thinly clad.

Baldness.

The best means to prevent this is to strengthen the hair, and this can easily be accomplished by frequent cutting, and the use of salt and water and vasoline. Has one ever noticed what bushy hair seafaring men have? Does one ever see a bald sailor? It is because their hair is in constant contact with the invigorating salt air, and is often wet with salt water. A good tonic of salt water should contain a teaspoonful of salt to a tumbler of water, and should be applied to the hair two or three times a week. The effect at the end of a month will be satisfactory.

Cure for Indigestion.

Indigestion is a breeder of disease, but has been known to be cured by the following simple prescription. Mix one drachm of powdered colombo root, one drachm of ground ginger, and one-half drachm of carbonate of soda. Divide this into twelve powders, and take one in a little milk three times a day.

Consistent.

Marie—Why did you break your engagement to Count Spaghetti?
Edith—Why shouldn't I? He proposed in broken English.

Boys And Girls

Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

A Smart Handkerchief.

One fine day in May Ted went into the woods with grandpa, where he was going to mend a long strip of slash fence.

They had just got fairly into the woods when there was a loud whirr, and a mother partridge flew up almost into Ted's face, then fluttered off among the bushes and dry leaves, "quilt-quilt"-ing, and making a great fuss.

"She has some little chicks right about here, I dare say," said grandpa. "Oh, look quick!" he whispered, checking Ted. "By that log, there! And there! See what little balls they are!" "The little darlings!" whispered Ted, under his breath; but he only saw them for an instant, for the shy little gray things seemed almost to melt into the dead leaves about them, so quickly they disappeared. Mother partridge well knew how to call her brood together safely.

The very next minute they found her nest, full of empty egg-shells and one egg that had not hatched.

"Don't you s'pose it would hatch, grandpa?" asked Ted.

"I don't know. It might if she had stayed on long enough. I believe I'll carry it home and put it under old Speckle. She's almost ready to hatch."

So grandpa wrapped the egg carefully in his red silk handkerchief, carried it out on the edge of the woods and laid it on a rock, where the sun would shine all the forenoon and keep it warm.

Then they went back into the woods, and while grandpa cut down bushes and mended the fence, Ted followed along, watching the birds and squirrels, and picking flowers.

The noon whistle sounded far in the distance.

"Come, Teddy," said grandpa, shouldering his ax, "we must go to dinner. Aren't you hungry?"

"I believe I am," said Ted. "It makes us hungry to work in the woods, doesn't it? O grandpa, we mustn't forget the egg!"

"We'll go right to it now," said grandpa, and they did. But what do you think?

The handkerchief was there, all unrolled, and the empty egg-shells were there, but the little partridge had hatched out and gone!

"I wonder if his mother came and found him?" said Ted, after they had looked for him in vain.

"We shall never know," said grandpa.—Youth's Companion.



Startling Act of Heroism.

A 10-year-old boy at Arvada, Colorado, recently displayed an act of heroism and devotion to his brother that entitles him to almost any honor that may be paid him.

Two little sons of Rev. J. R. Rader, aged 10 and 5, were walking up the track of the electric road and were crossing a cattle guard when the little fellow caught a foot between the bars. Everyone knows how the cars speed over the Arvada line, like a railroad express at times. Soon the boys heard a car coming at the rate of perhaps 50 miles an hour.

The foot was wedged in so fast that their combined strength was not enough to release it, although they tugged and strained. Then the eldest boy, whose name is Cranston, started down the track towards the car and began to wave his hands and shout. Motormen became very much accustomed to little boys doing that sort of thing and then jumping aside before the car strikes them, so they do not pay much attention to them. This little boy did not intend to leave the track, although the motomeer blew the air whistle and shouted to him. The motomeer finally realized in time that something was wrong and got the cars stopped within a few inches of the boy. The little Cranston declares that he would have let himself be run down before he would have let the car pass him and strike his younger brother, Miles.

The motomeer went to the assistance of the younger brother and had to remove the shoe before the foot could be released.

Shrinking of the Earth.

Measured in thought transmission this old planet is no bigger than a dot. Steam and electric, pneumatic and hydraulic inventions have so assembled

ted space that there is but a small earth to clamber over, says a writer in the National Magazine. According to Dr. Emory R. Johnson, professor of transportation of the University of Pennsylvania, it takes steps only one-fifth as long to get around the world to-day as it did in 1900. In the sunrise of the century it took all but 60 days in the year to get once around the world. That was when men traveled in sailboats, post chaises, on horseback and on foot. Ocean steamers came in 1838, and they cut the ancient time table in two, for then it took only 160 days to embrace the girdle of Mother Earth. In 1869 the Suez Canal shrunk the world still smaller and an enterprising man was able to get around the world in 100 days.—Since then Jules Verne has been outdone, for by the development of the speed of steam vessels and railroads trains, one can box the compass and get home in 60 days.

When Mother Tucked Me Into Bed.

Oh, long ago it was, and still sometimes it seems so sweetly near—

The tender lilac-scented air, the frogs' full chorus, shrill and clear,

The drowsy, clinging, smoky scent of bonfires smould'ring in the yard,

The sweet, far call of some late bird, the bark of distant dogs on guard—

Ah, me! 'tis all so wondrous clear—her lingering touch upon my head,

Her tender kiss—her brooding eyes when mother tucked me into bed!

How faintly sweet the lilac-scent! How soft the gentle stirring air!

How dear that loving, work-worn hand so softly laid upon my hair!

Her mother-face! her mother-eyes! Oh, childhood's sweetest memory!

Through all the years, through sorrow's tears that note of music comes to me!

Outside the smoky, springtime scent—the frog-song coming clear and shrill,

The cow-bell's drowsy monotone out in the pasture on the hill—

The murmured fragment of a prayer—her touch upon my drowsy head—

Oh, dearest memory of all—when mother tucked me into bed!

—Youth's Companion.

PUTTING PINS IN PAPERS.

Two Little Girls and a Machine Pack Thousands in a Day.

According to the Meridian census, there were used in these United States during the year 1900 no less than 1,000,000 pins. This count excludes hat pins, safety pins and others, which, for various reasons, bear the common family name, and confines itself merely to the familiar and necessary adjunct of the every day toilet. The first pins made in this country were very crude indeed, merely a bit of wire twisted into a knot for a head at one end and sharpened to a point at the other. Their successors of to-day undergo a surprising variety of operations before they are considered fit for use.

In comparison with the size of the object manufactured the operations seem bewilderingly numerous, but if there be one process more remarkable than another it is "papering the pins." The papers, having been passed through an ingenious machine, which, at regular intervals, according to the size of the pin, pinches up a fold and pricks a hole in it, are ready to receive the pins.

For this purpose there is another machine, worked by two children. One feeds the pins, the other the papers. The first part of the machine is a box about twelve inches long, six broad and four deep. The bottom is composed of small square steel bars, sufficiently far apart to let the shank of the pin fall through, but not the head. These bars are just as thick as the space between the papered pins. The lower part of the bottom of the box is made to detach itself as soon as the row of pins is complete. It is received and passed down a corresponding set of grooves, until it reaches the ready pricked paper. By the nearest possible adjustment these pins come exactly to their places and are pressed into them. By this method two little girls can in one day put up many thousands of papers.

When Boys Were Hanged.

Before 1829 it was not uncommon to hang boys of tender age for murder or other crimes. Blackstone cites a case in which a boy ten years of age was convicted on his own confession of murdering his bedfellow, and the judges unanimously agreed that he was a proper subject for capital punishment. Samuel Rogers mentions that Greville was present when several boys were sentenced to be hanged for taking part in the Gordon riots of 1780. "Never," naively remarked Greville, "did I see boys cry so." In 1812 a boy, Abraham Charlesworth, twelve years of age, was sentenced to death with others for incendiarism—arising from low wages and high-priced food—and was executed at Lancaster. It is said the little fellow cried for his mother on the scaffold.—Kansas City Journal.

Difficulty in securing a jury isn't always a sign of decreasing stupidity in a given locality.

It takes a lot of switching to get some boys on the right track.

Eruptions

There is only one way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions. And it's simple and easy enough. Cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin, by the same means at the same time. The medicine to take is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This statement is confirmed by the experience of thousands whom this medicine has permanently cured. Accept no substitute.

Nothing educates like experience and its school has no vacation.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds. J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1909.

Some people have such a disagreeable memory that they can remind you of things you did a thousand years ago.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 261 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Your burden will be lighter if you do not think it heavy.

Do a good act and you are credited with two. Do a mean act and you are credited with ten.

Mem. for Good Health.

To-day drink some "Castelwood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. C. Carian, McCarty & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

It is born in a woman to boast of her love affairs, and in a man to deny his.

Brown's dinners aren't much and he lives out of the way, but there's always the high balls of Old Gilt Edge Whisky. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 320 Clay St., S. F., sole proprietors.

As a rule when a man has phenomenal nerve there is nothing else to him.

Miller's Milwaukee Beer—the best in market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

When a man does a fool thing he thinks it's smart, or he wouldn't do it.

The law is like unto a sickle which lets the finer grains pass free and catches the dregs.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The poor boy and the self-made man becomes the rich business man.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures itching, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Be charitable to ignorance for it knows not what it does.

The Pleasant Medicine. Pleasant to buy (ten cents), pleasant to take (like candy), pleasant in action (natural results), pleasant Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

After reading physical culture books and health food advertisements, it is hard for a man to believe he will ever die.

A pure, healthful stimulant is required after a hard day's work. In Old Kirk Whisky you have the purest. A. P. Hotelling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

There are certain women for whom somebody ought to invent a see-less waist.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hare's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, or J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O. Hare's Family Pills are the best.

The man who can't work when it is hot, stops to enjoy the weather when it becomes cool.

The Liquor Habit

Is successfully cured in 3 days by Dr. J. J. McKanna. Write for particulars. Address all mail to DR. J. J. MCKANNA, 14 Geary Street, San Francisco, Cal.

There are few things in this world more irritating than a woman with a coking voice.

GREENBANK

BEST PRUNE DIP

Powdered 98% Caustic Soda. Pure Potash.

A married man who tries to flirt is about as ridiculous as a woman who tries to be coy after she has reached the double-oh period.

The politicians don't fear the man who talks about what he is going to do; they can always go around and fix him. But it is the fellow who says nothing that makes them restless at night.—Acheson Globe.

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

P. O. No. 38, 1903.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

SOURNESS is not solemnity. Truth may be eclipsed, but it never ceases to shine.

God's promises do not depend on our performances. We drop our baubles when we reach to grasp a blessing.

Humility is one of the materials left out by the self-made man.

A man does not escape hell in the future by enduring it here.

It is not hard to choose between a dirty saint and a clean sinner.

The providence of God is not a synonym for the indolence of man.

It would be hard to conduct family prayers around a case of beer.

The woman who will eat cucumbers is sure to talk about her cross.

If the love of God is in your heart they will know it in your home.

It is a grave question whether we love God for what He is or for what He has.

The sermon with nothing but sensation is as bad as a pie with nothing but spice.

A deacon's prayers may be as habitual and as meaningless as a teamster's profanity.

The man who brags of his past is not likely to have anything to brag of in his future.

The star-preacher has no show beside the man who reflects the Sun of Righteousness.

DESPERATE BATTLE

With a Monster Swordfish, in Which Man Is Badly Injured.

Christopher Horwaugh, one of the best-known fishermen of the fleet which hauls from Block Island, engaged in a terrific battle yesterday with a sword fish which weighed 500 pounds. In the battle Horwaugh sustained injuries which sent him to a hospital at Providence. The injuries were received through the fish ramming its sword through the small boat which Horwaugh was in and into the latter's body.

Horwaugh was one of the crew of the catboat Lindsey, Captain Edwin Dodge. When six miles south of the island a man on the masthead sighted a huge fish. A boat headed for it. When the boat neared the fish Captain Dodge, sighting the monster about three feet below the surface, threw a harpoon with good aim. It struck the swordfish and Horwaugh went off in a small boat to finish it. Hauling in on the line he easily came up with the fish, the latter being perfectly quiet until the fisherman came up. The fish then began to circle swiftly around the boat which Horwaugh was in. It swept around the boat a dozen times as fast as it could swim until the fish's tail grazed the fisherman's head. The fish then dived deep, and turning quickly, came up directly under the stern of the boat. Horwaugh was standing in the stern. The sword struck the bottom of the boat, penetrated it and entered the fisherman's left leg and was forced through the fleshy part, the point of the sword being pushed entirely through the flesh, coming out at the hip. The weapon with which the fighting fish cut the man was over three feet long, and the wound it made was a tearing one nearly 13 inches in length. The flesh of Horwaugh's leg was torn from the bone. The struggle between the man and fish was observed by those on the fishing boat and the crew of the Lindsey went to the rescue as soon as possible. Horwaugh was found to be terribly torn and was bleeding profusely. It was feared he would bleed to death if the flow was not stopped, and with the injured man aboard the boat made for the harbor. The Lindsey arrived at Block Island shortly after noon and Drs. Husted and Champlin attended and advised Horwaugh's removal to a Providence hospital.—New York Cor.

Chicago Tribune.

John Quincy Adams' Toast. When Lafayette visited London county he was entertained with other eminent guests by President Monroe at Oak Hill, says a writer in Leslie's Monthly. Leesburg, too, the historic town nine miles from Monroe's county seat, accorded him honors on that occasion, and at a dinner at that town John Quincy Adams delivered a famous toast to the surviving patriots of the revolution, who, he said, were like the Sybilline leaves—the fewer they became the more precious they were.

On the return to Oak Hill another of Monroe's guests said to Mr. Adams:

"Excuse the impertinence, but would you not tell me what inspired the beautiful sentiment of your toast today?"

"Why," replied Mr. Adams, "it was suggested this morning by the picture of the Sybil that hangs in the hall of the Oak Hill mansion."

"How strange," remarked the less brilliant guest, "I have looked at that picture many times during the past years, and that thought never occurred to me."

Not a Game of Chance.

Rev. Dr. Thirdly—Young man, don't you know there is no such thing as a certainty?

The Gambler—Say, partner, I reckon you never ran a shell game.—Boston Herald.



How an abscess in the Fallopian Tubes of Mrs. Hollinger was removed without a surgical operation.

"I had an abscess in my side in the fallopian tube (the fallopian tube is a connection of the ovaries). I suffered untold misery and was so weak I could scarcely get around. The sharp burning pains low down in my side were terrible. My physician said there was no help for me unless I would go to the hospital and be operated on. I thought before that I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, fortunately, I did, and it has made me a stout, healthy woman. My advice to all women who suffer with any kind of female trouble is to commence taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once."—Mrs. I. A. S. HOLLINGER, Stillview, Ohio.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

It would seem by this statement that women would save time and much sickness if they would get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and also write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and always helps.

No other person can give such helpful advice as Mrs. Pinkham to women who are sick.

ROPES AS FIRE ESCAPES.

An Experience Which Shook One Man's Confidence in Them.

"Yes, I know that most of the boys carry a rope around with 'em," said the commercial traveler, "and the time was when I would not have taken the road without one, but I gave mine to my wife for an extra clothesline three or four years ago. I read occasionally of a rope saving somebody from a burning hotel, but I don't care to be saved that way."

"But you don't want to be burned with the hotel, do you?" was asked.

"Of course not, but if I can't get down by the stairs or the iron fire escape I'll take my chances on a mattress or a fireman's ladder."

"But what's the matter with a knotted rope?"

"I didn't think anything was the matter for many years. I used to go to bed feeling as safe as a baby in his crib, and if I found a traveler who didn't carry a fifty foot rope in his grip I set him down as a very reckless man. One day when I was in an Indiana town a lot of us got to talking about ropes and burning hotels, and a wall-eyed bluffer offered to bet me \$5 to \$1 that I couldn't slide down my rope from a third story window and not half kill myself. Of course I jumped at the bet, but he knew what he was talking about. I hadn't lowered myself six feet before the rope burned my hands and I let go and broke a leg. The trick was tried by three others and though they escaped broken bones they were badly shaken up and tongue bitten. After my leg mended I bluffed everybody I met of that rope business, and I never found a chap who could slide down two stories and feel good for a month after. A sailor could do it, of course, but I'm no sailor, and if ever I'm cut off by fire I'll take a header for the sidewalk and hope to hit a fat man as I come down."—Exchange.

Natural wonders.

"Why is a river the greatest freak of nature?"

"Didn't know it was. Why is it?"

"A river has a head, but no feet. Its mouth is where its foot ought to be."

"Pretty good. A mountain is somewhat freakish also. We have all seen the foot of a mountain, but we never heard of a mountain's head."

"That's so. Still it must have a head, for it has ears."

"Has ears? How's that?"

"Certainly. Did you never see a mountaineer?"—Kansas City Journal.

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Freddy and the Fire.

In a New York suburb lives a lawyer who has an eight-year-old son. Last Saturday there was an alarm of fire, and the lawyer sent the boy to find out where it was.

The lad came back in a few minutes, out of breath and angry.

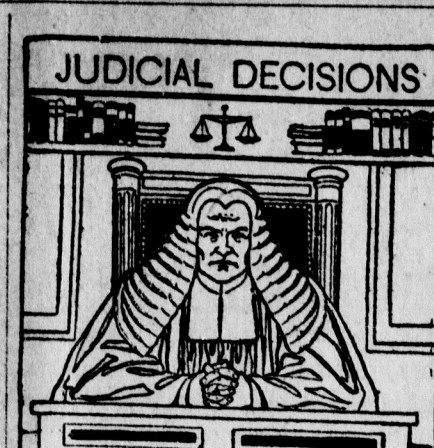
"What's the matter, Freddy?" asked his father.

"Matter!" exclaimed the boy. "Why, the Episcopal church was on fire and a lot of slob came along and put it out before the fire department got there. What's the use of a fire department if other folks is goin' to interfere?"

Ministers Are Abstainers.

It is reported that 2,572 out of 2,804 Congregational ministers in England and Wales are total abstainers, while in Ireland and Scotland the proportion is still larger.

When a woman marries a man for his pocket book she need not hope to find his heart in it.



JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

Mere preparatory acts for the commission of a crime, and not proximately leading to its consummation, are held, in *Groves vs. State* (Ga.), 59 L. R. A. 398, not to constitute an attempt to commit the crime.

A railroad company is held, in *Mabry vs. City Electric Railway Company* (Ga.), 59 L. R. A. 590, to be liable in damages for injury to the feelings and sensibilities of a passenger, caused by his wrongful expulsion from one of its cars, though such passenger may not have received any physical injury thereby.

Under a general welfare clause a municipal corporation is held, in *Watson vs. Thomson* (Ga.), 59 L. R. A. 602, to have no right to prohibit one from carrying on a lawful vocation on Christmas day, when there is nothing in the character of the business which is calculated to interfere with the peace, good order and safety of the community.

A claim against a railroad company for unliquidated damages for breach of a shipping contract is held, in *Waples-Platter Grocery Company vs. Texas & P. R. Co.* (Tex.), 59 L. R. A. 353, not to be subject to garnishment. All the other authorities on the garnishment of unliquidated claims are carefully collected and reviewed in a note to this case.

A railroad company is held, in *Houston & T. C. R. Company vs. Phillips* (Tex.), 59 L. R. A. 392, to be under no obligation to protect persons who resort to its stations to aid the departure of friends who are to become passengers on its cars from assaults by persons lounging about the stations, although such duty may exist as to the intending passengers.

A contract to indemnify an employer against loss by reason of liability for accidental injuries to employees is held, in *Frye vs. Bath Gas and Electric Company* (Me.), 59 L. R. A. 444, not to inure to the benefit of an injured employee, so that he can enforce payment of it in case the employer becomes insolvent and makes an assignment for creditors before he receives his judgment.

Requiring street car companies to keep the surface of the streets between their outer rails clean is held, in *Chicago vs. Chicago Union Traction Company* (Ill.), 59 L. R. A. 696, not to be an illegal discrimination against or cast the public burden upon them, where their tracks tend to accumulate dirt and make the crown of the street flat, so as to render the cleaning of the street much more difficult than it otherwise would be.

A constitutional provision that no city shall become indebted beyond a certain limit "in any manner or for any purpose" is held, in *Ottumwa vs. City Water Supply Company* (Ia.), 59 L. R. A. 694, to forbid the making of a present levy of an annual tax, to extend over a long period of years, for the payment of interest-bearing bonds, with the proceeds of which a municipal water supply is to be immediately procured.

How a Statue Came to Grow.

Very warlike in the aspect of a singular equestrian statue in Belgium, yet there is no cause for alarm, since it is nothing but a tree. Some ten years ago a police officer retired from the force and went to live near Charleroi. Being an amateur horticulturist, he busied himself a good deal with trees and flowers, and one day, as he was trimming a hawthorn in his garden, it occurred to him that it would be a novel idea to train it in such a manner that it would eventually assume the figure of a cavalry officer.

At once he went to work, and after ten years' labor he succeeded in transforming the tree into a perfect picture of a mounted soldier. The tree is known in the neighborhood as "General Hawthorne," and hardly a day passes that strangers do not come from a considerable distance in order to view this wonderful example of horticultural art.

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Chronic Sores Eating Ulcers, A Constant Drain Upon the System.

Nothing is a source of so much trouble as an old sore or ulcer, particularly when located upon the lower extremities where the circulation is weak and as the poison burrows deeper and deeper into the tissue beneath and the sore continues to spread, one can almost see the flesh melting away and feel the strength going out with the sickening discharges. Great running sores and deep offensive ulcers often develop from a simple boil, swollen gland, bruise or pimple, and are a threatening danger always, because, while all such sores are not cancerous, a great many are, and this should make you suspicious of all chronic, slow-healing ulcers and sores, particularly if cancer runs in your family. Face sores are common and cause the greatest annoyance because they are so persistent and unsightly and detract so much from one's personal appearance.

Middle aged and old people and those whose blood is contaminated and tainted with the germs and poison of malaria or some previous sickness, are the chief sufferers from chronic sores and ulcers. While the blood remains in an unhealthy, polluted condition healing is impossible, and the sore will continue to grow and spread in spite of washes and salves or any superficial or surface treatment, for the sore is but the outward sign of some constitutional disorder, a bad condition of the blood and system which local remedies cannot cure. A blood purifier and tonic is what you need. Something to cleanse the blood, restore its lost properties, quicken the circulation and invigorate the constitution, and S. S. S. is just such a remedy.

S. S. S. reaches these old chronic sores through the blood. It goes to the very root of the trouble and counteracts and removes from the blood all the impurities and poisons, and gradually builds up the entire system and strengthens the sluggish circulation, and when the blood has been purified and the system purged of all morbid, unhealthy matter the healing process begins, and the ulcer or sore is soon entirely gone.

S. S. S. contains no mineral or poisonous drugs of any description, but is guaranteed a purely vegetable remedy, a blood purifier and tonic combined and a safe and permanent cure for chronic sores and ulcers. If you have a slow-healing sore of any kind, external or internal, write us about it, and our physicians will advise you without charge. Book on "The Blood and Its Diseases" free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.
Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.
Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.
Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.
Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.
Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.
Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.
Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of **Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.
Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.
If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.
For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.
302 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay-Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.
South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.
An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.
Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.
There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.
South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?
An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.
Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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302 SANSOME STREET. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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